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beetle bailey

BEETLE BAILEY

NO. 88
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20¢

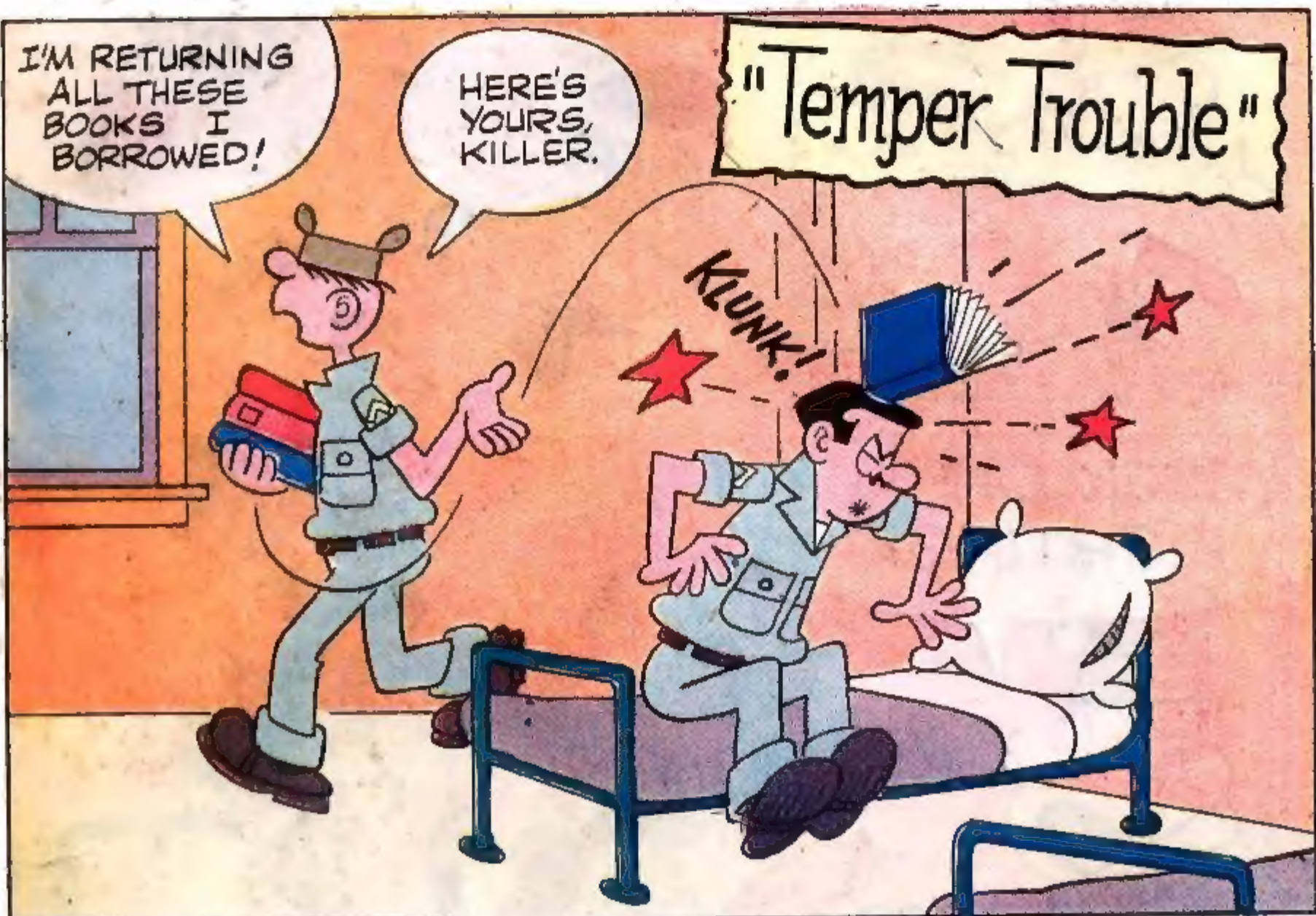


MORT
WALKER

00710

beetle bailey

by mort walker

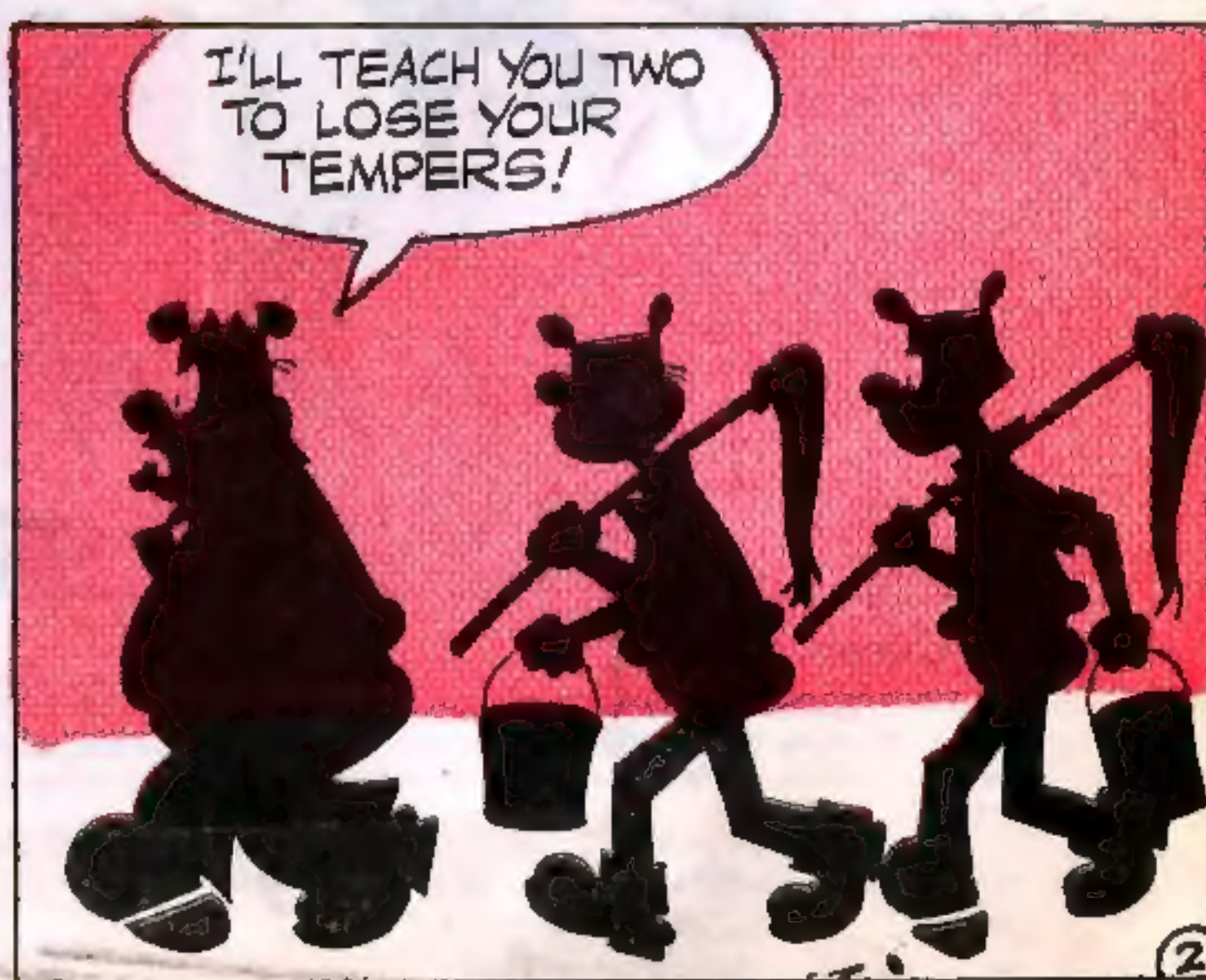
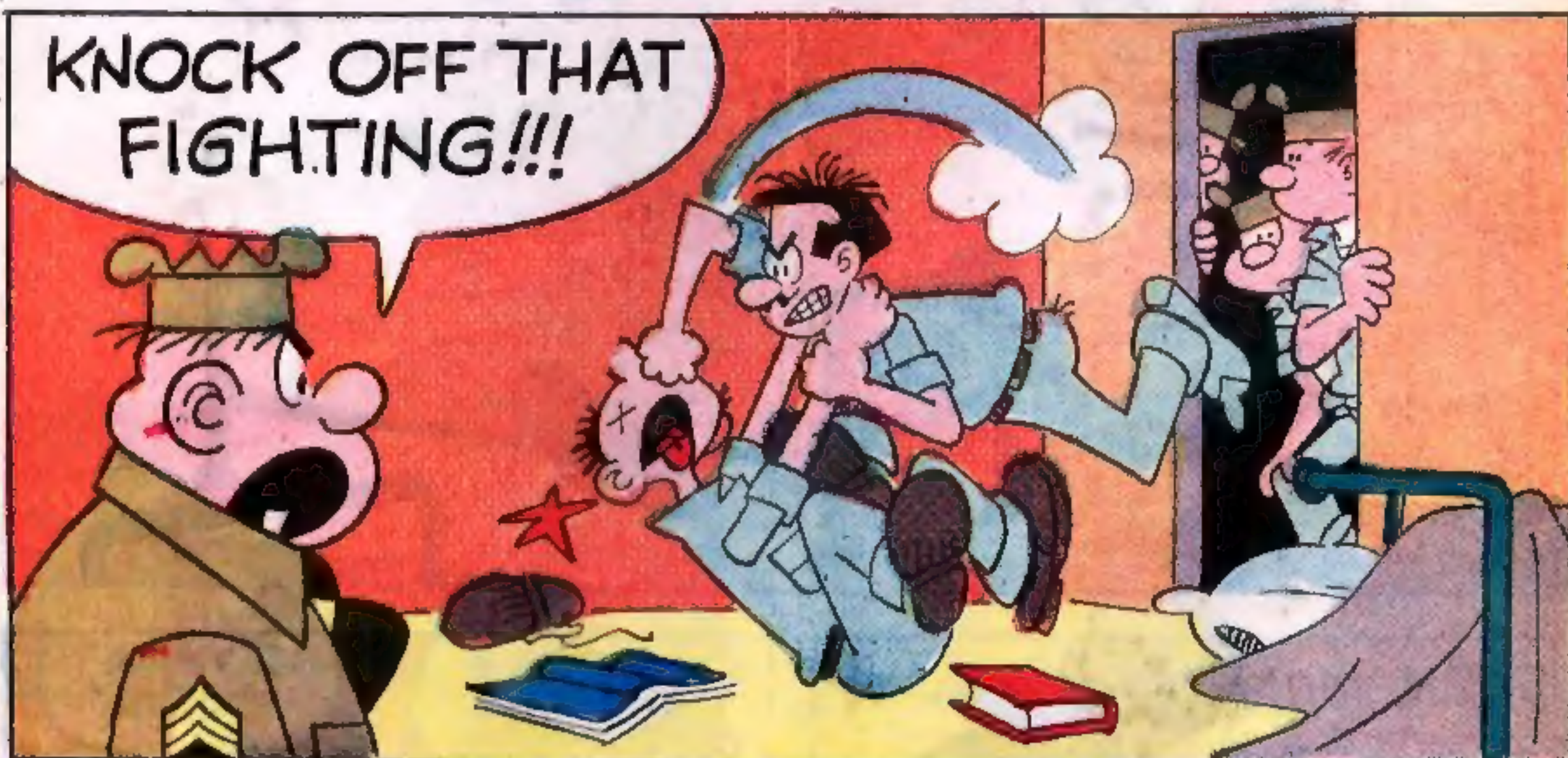


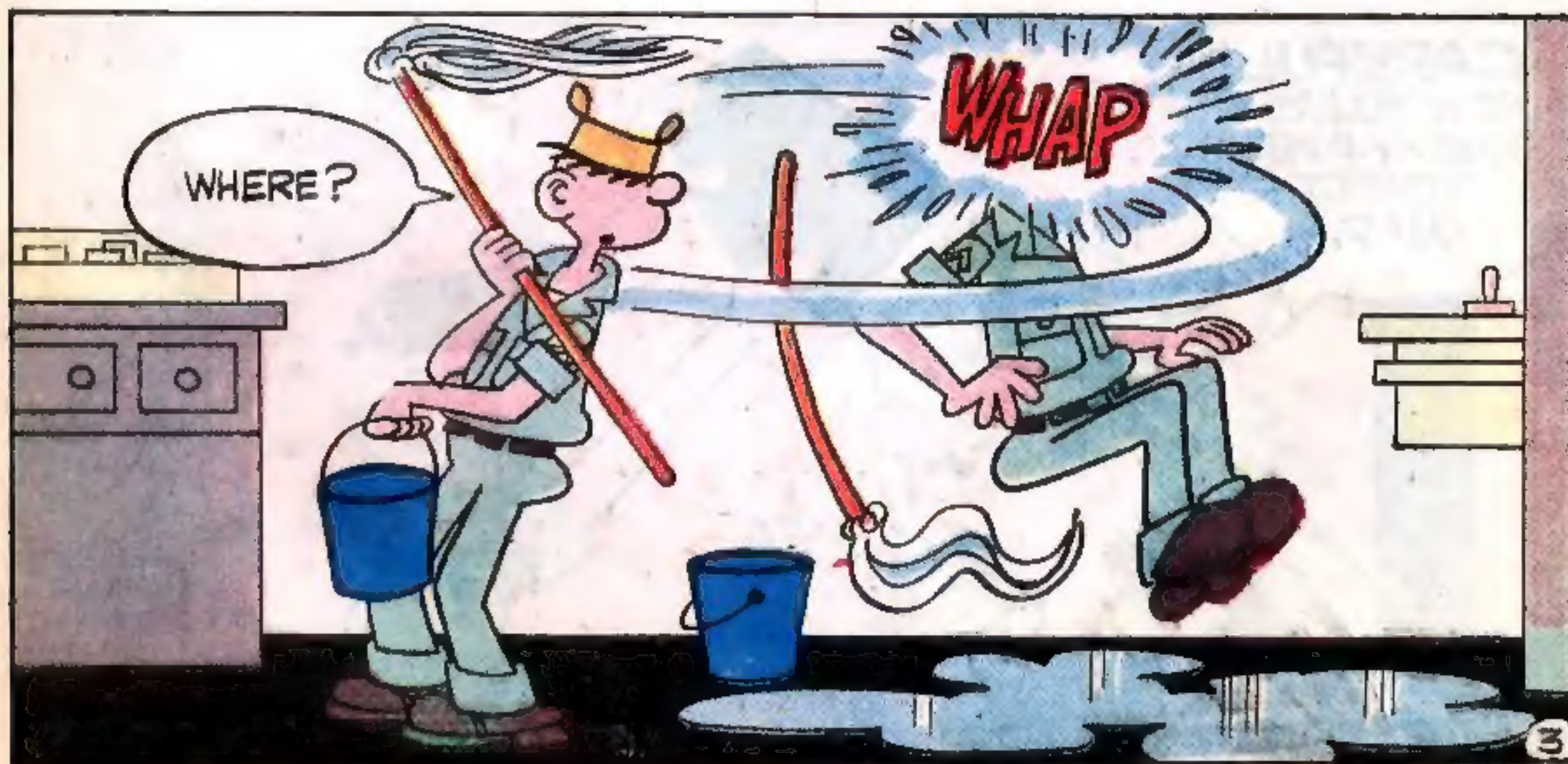
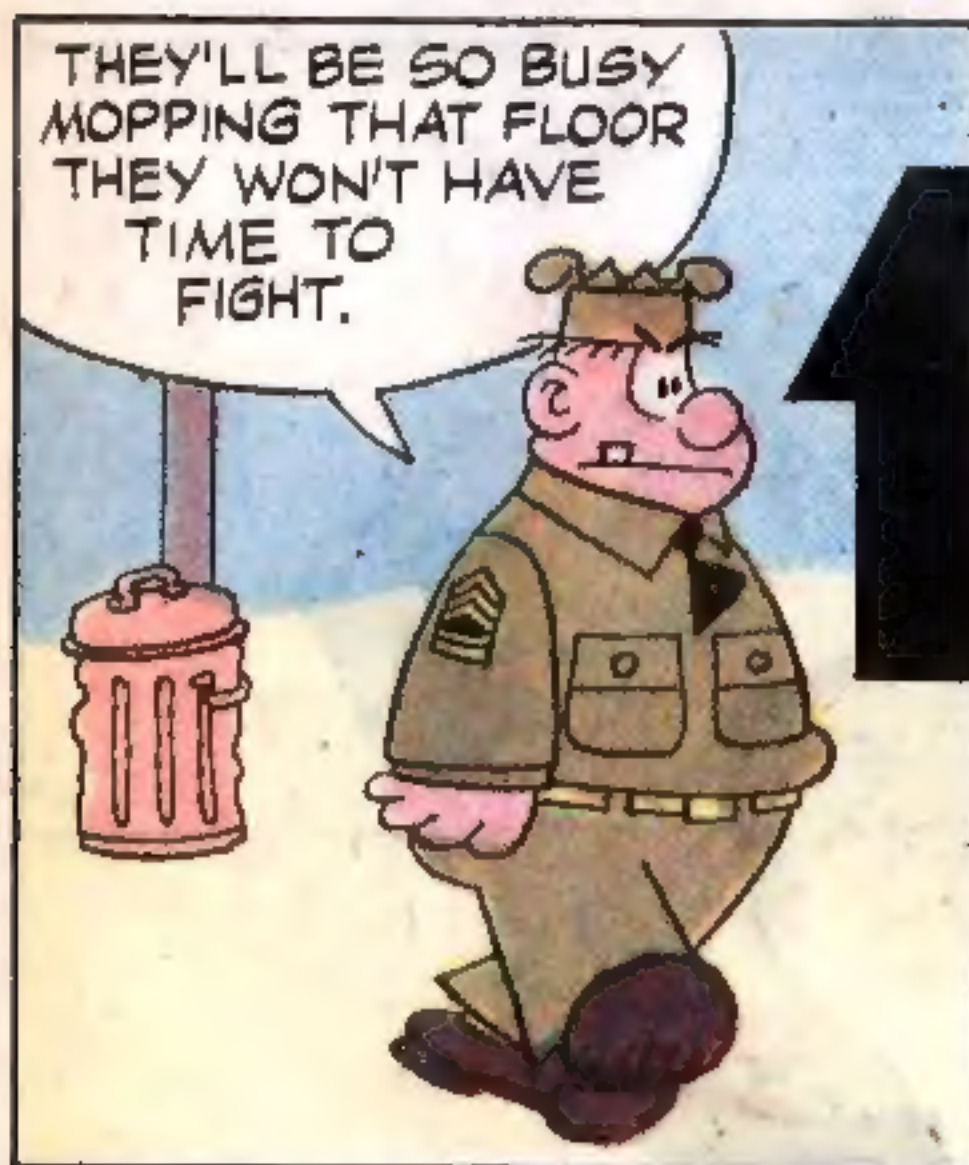
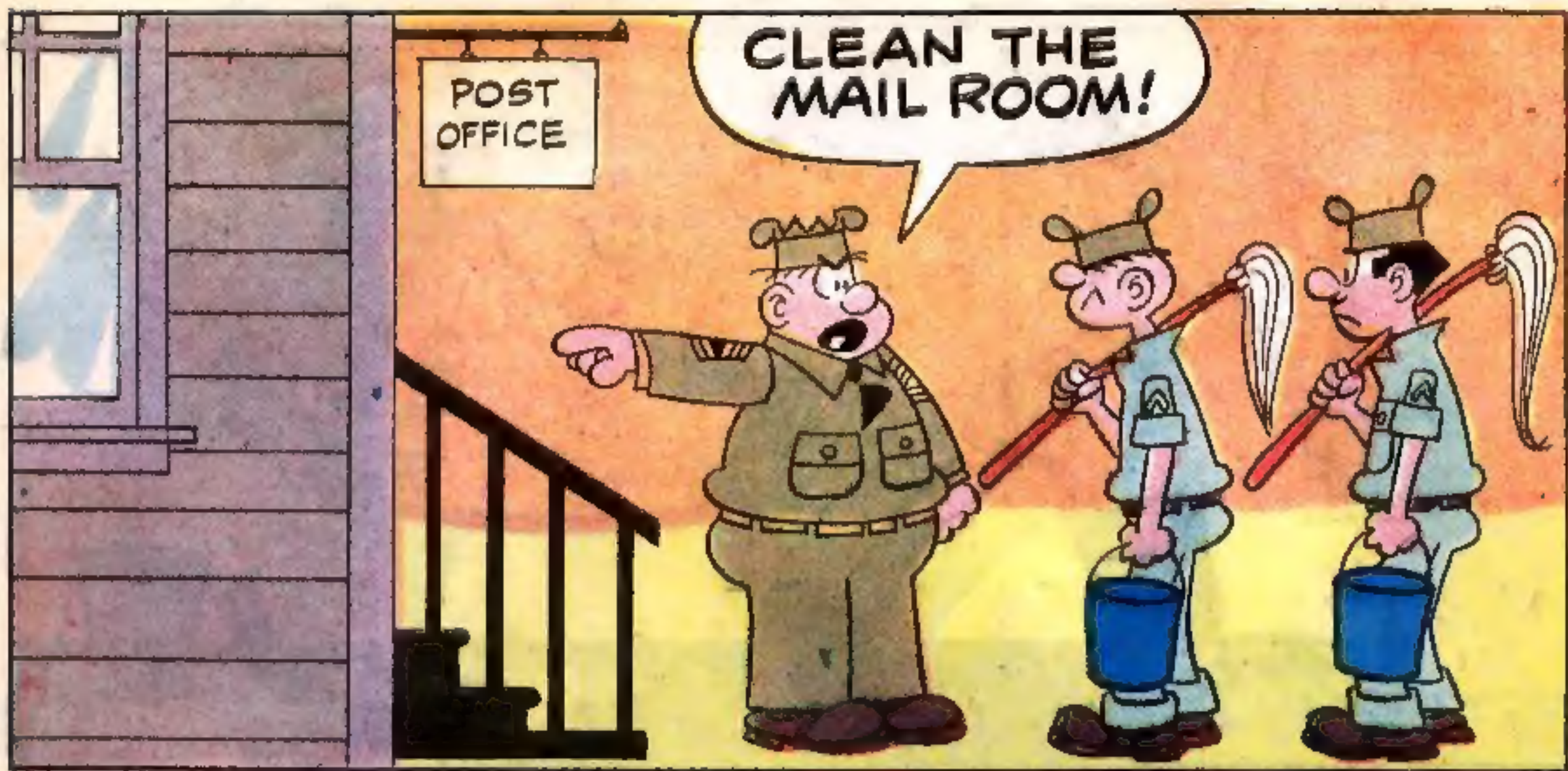
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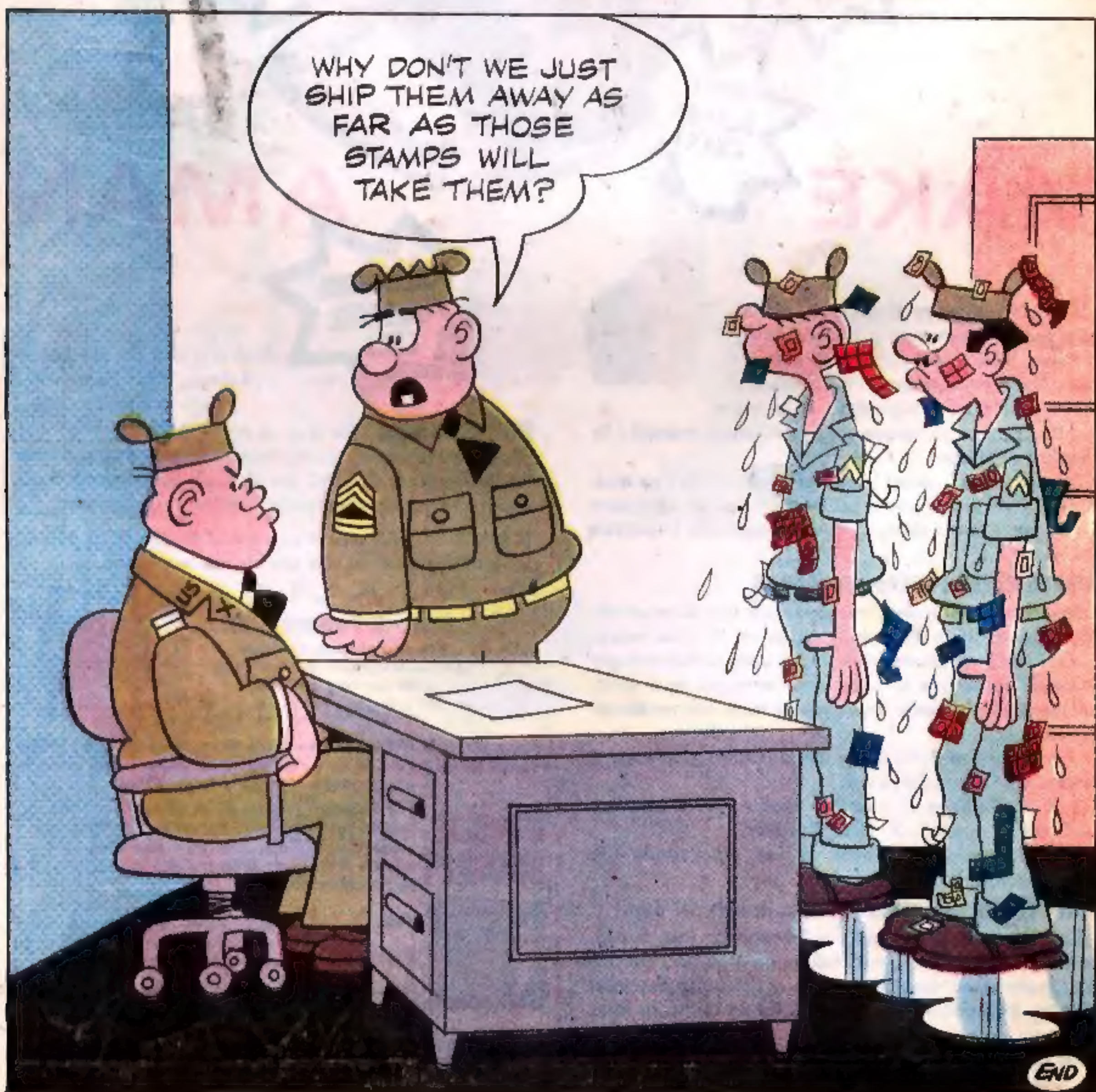
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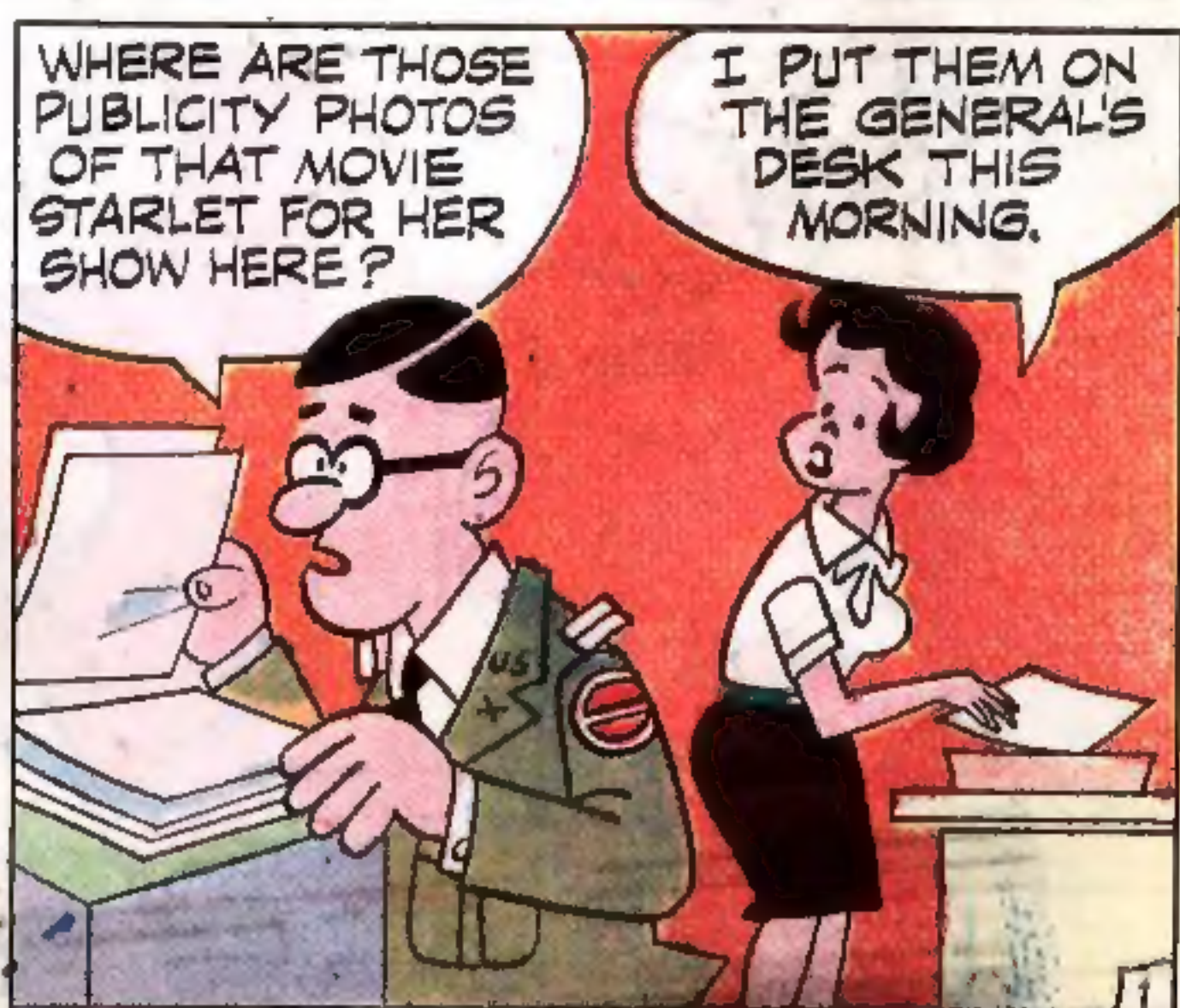


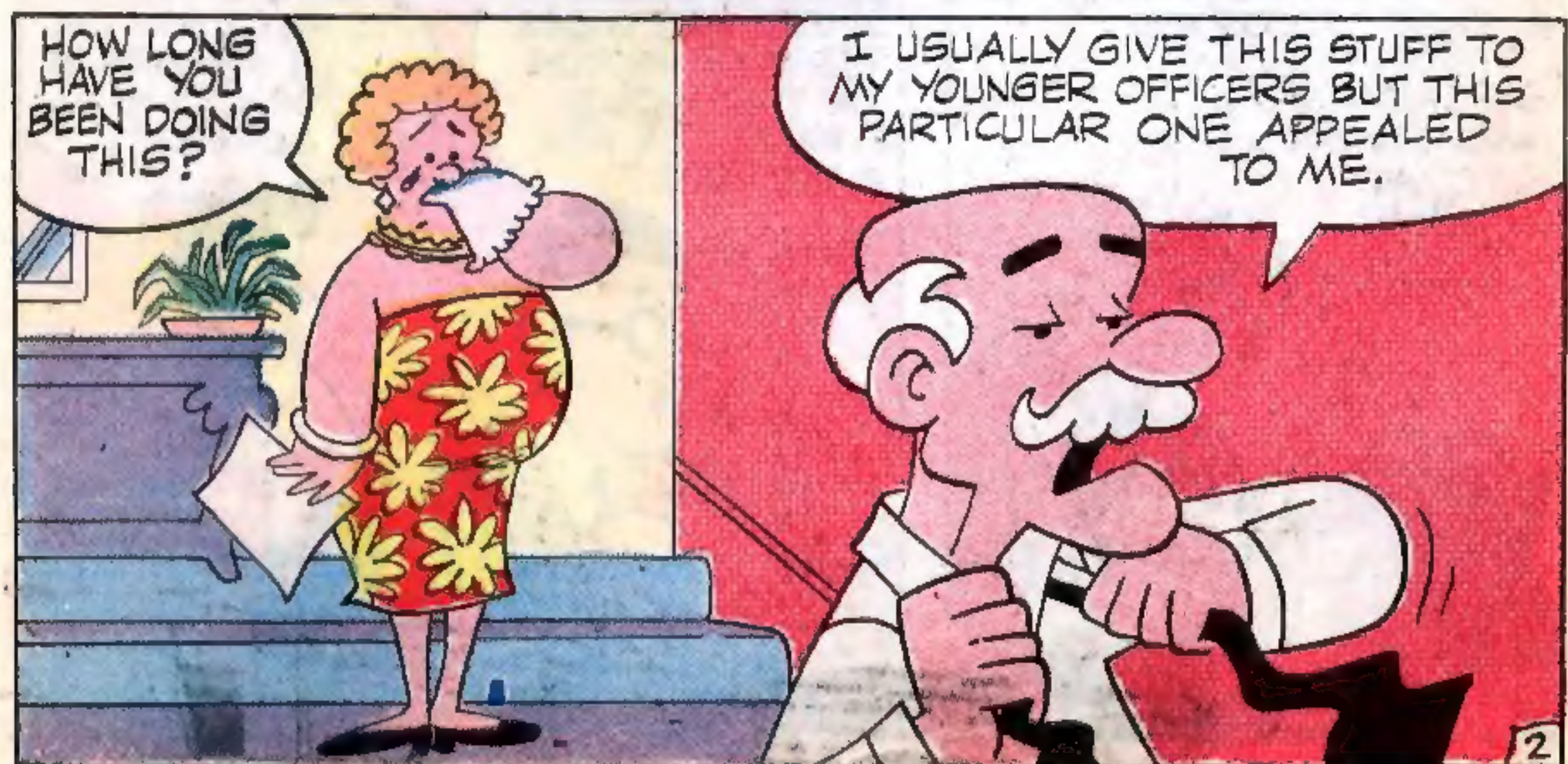
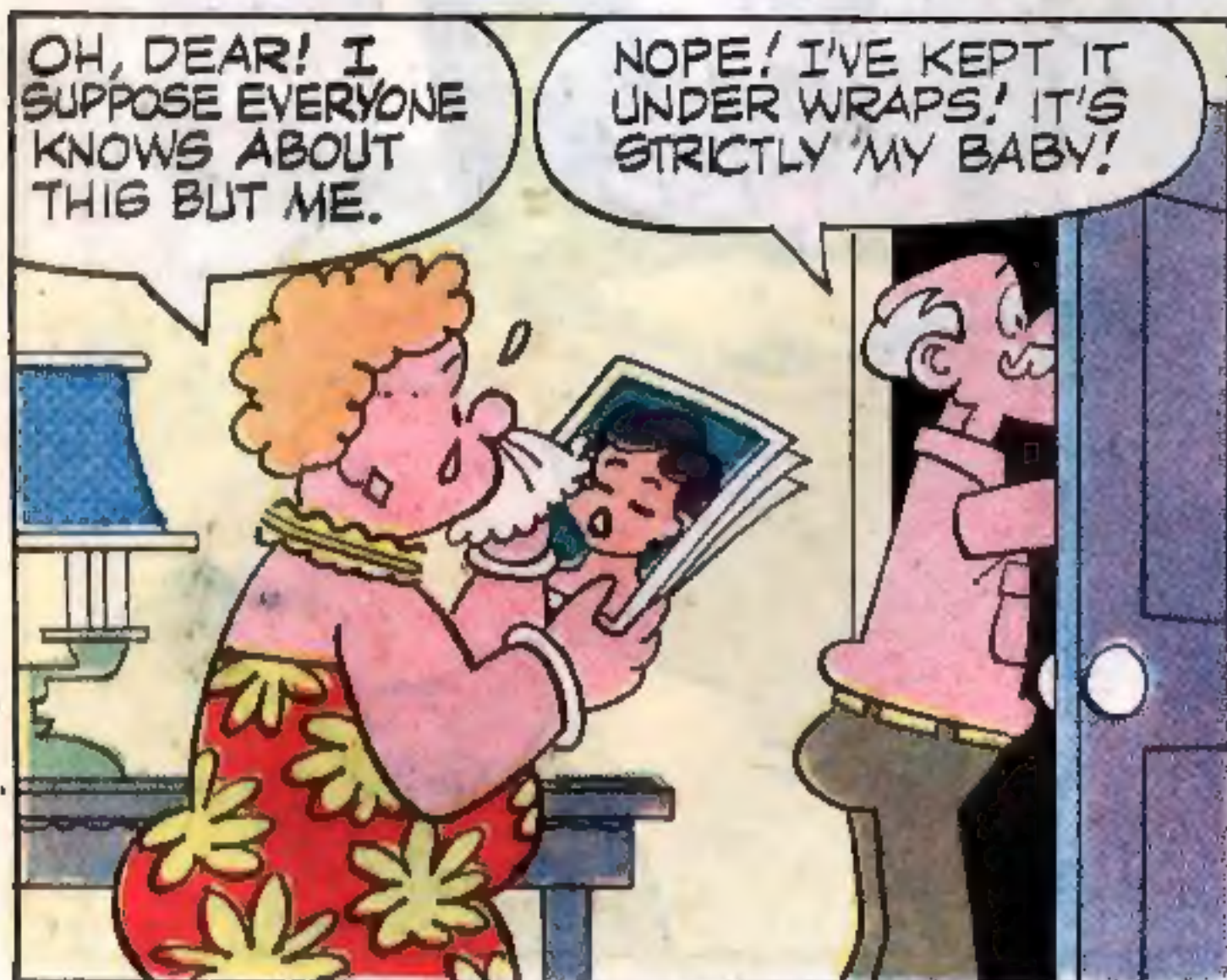


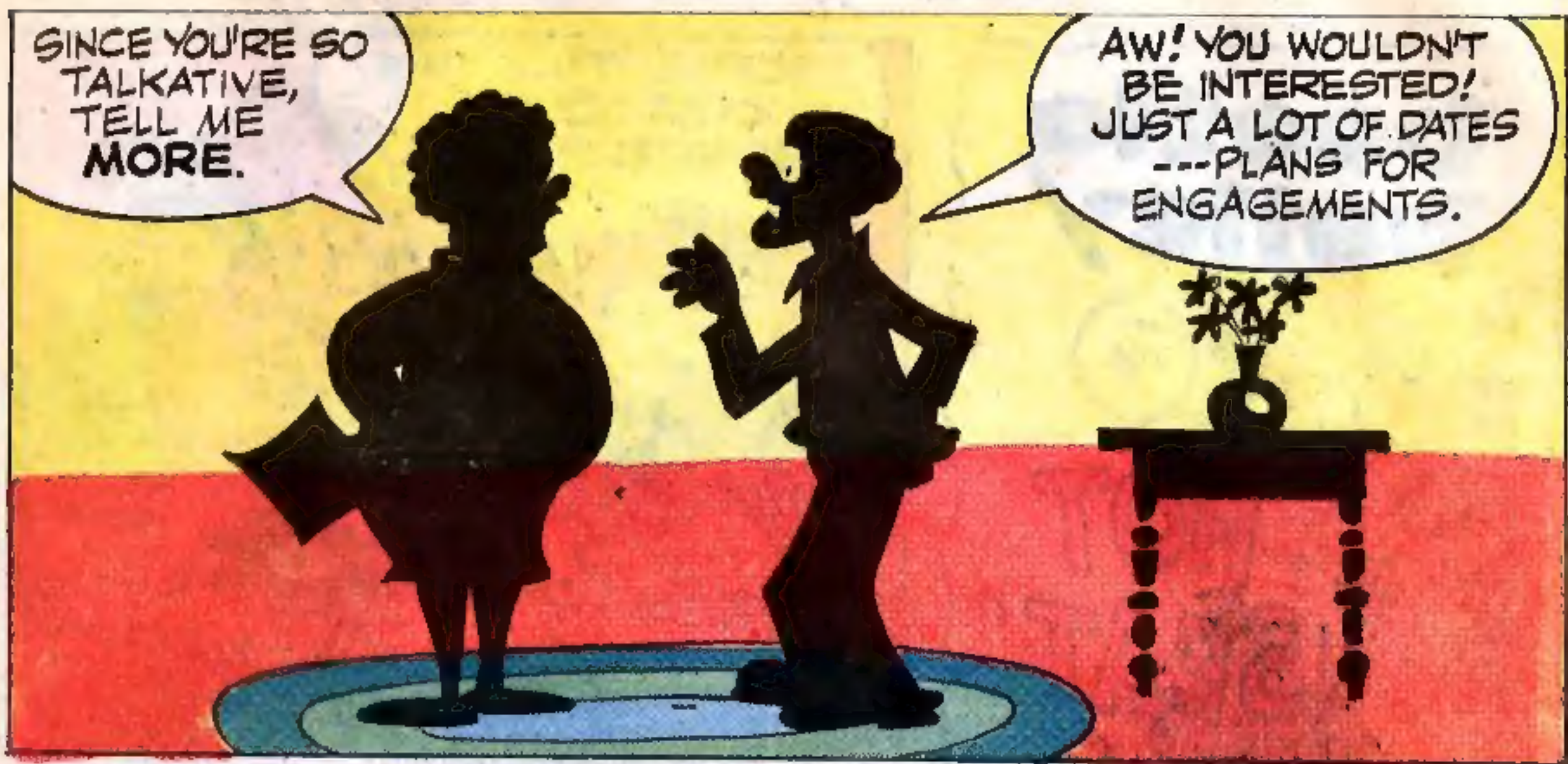
GENERAL HALFTRACK

in

SECRET MANEUVER





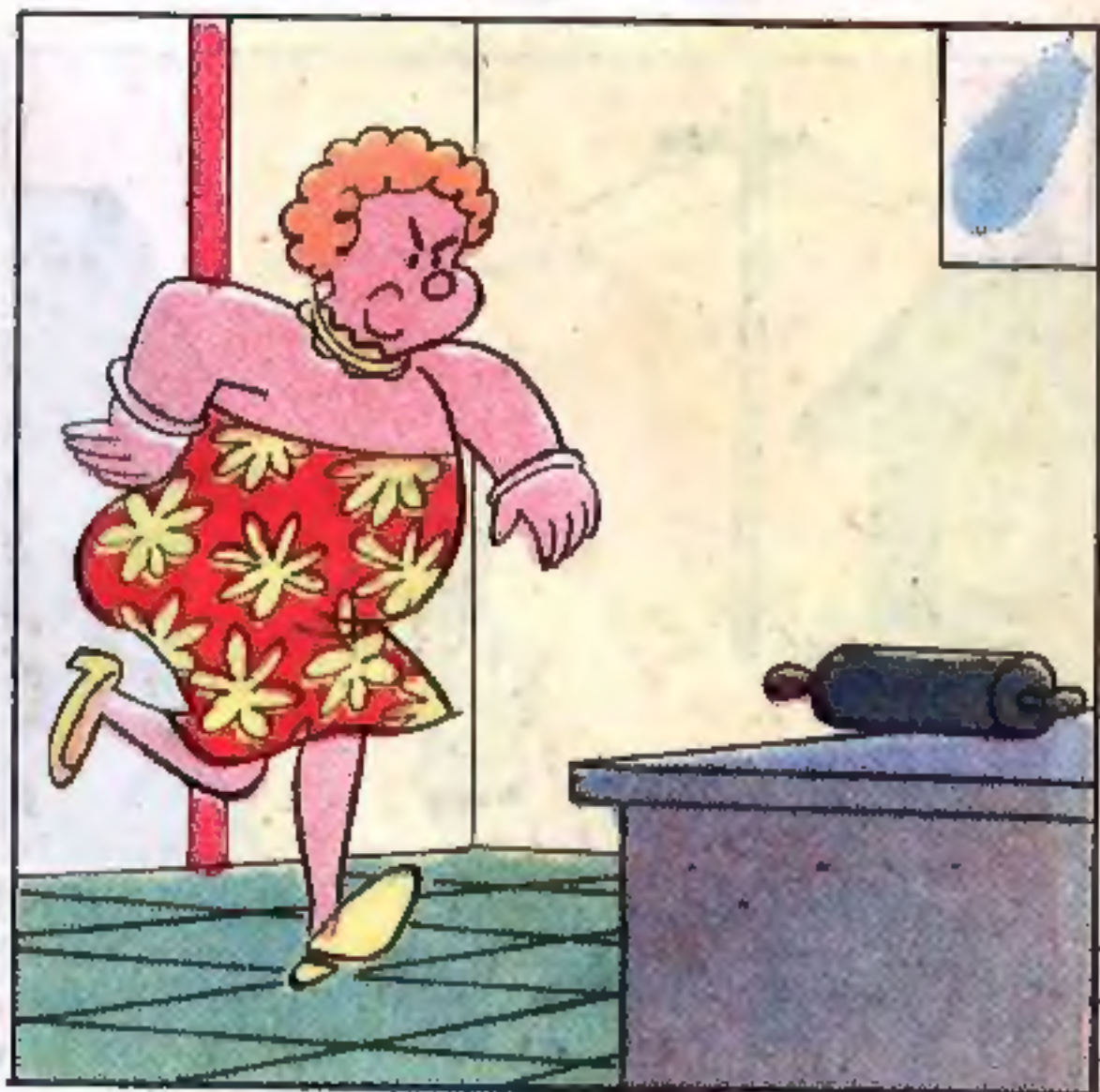


SINCE YOU'RE SO TALKATIVE, TELL ME MORE.

AW! YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED! JUST A LOT OF DATES --- PLANS FOR ENGAGEMENTS.



NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I WANT TO GO OVER THOSE FIGURES AGAIN!



THE GENERAL ISN'T COMING IN FOR A WEEK?!

NO! HIS WIFE CALLED. SHE SAID HE FELL AND HIT HIS HEAD ON A ROLLING PIN!

END

beetle bailey



in

"HOT SEAT"

BEETLE, TAKE THIS
OVER TO THE
GENERAL'S OFFICE.



HMM-- THE GENERAL IS OUT.
I WONDER WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
TO SIT BEHIND HIS
DESK.

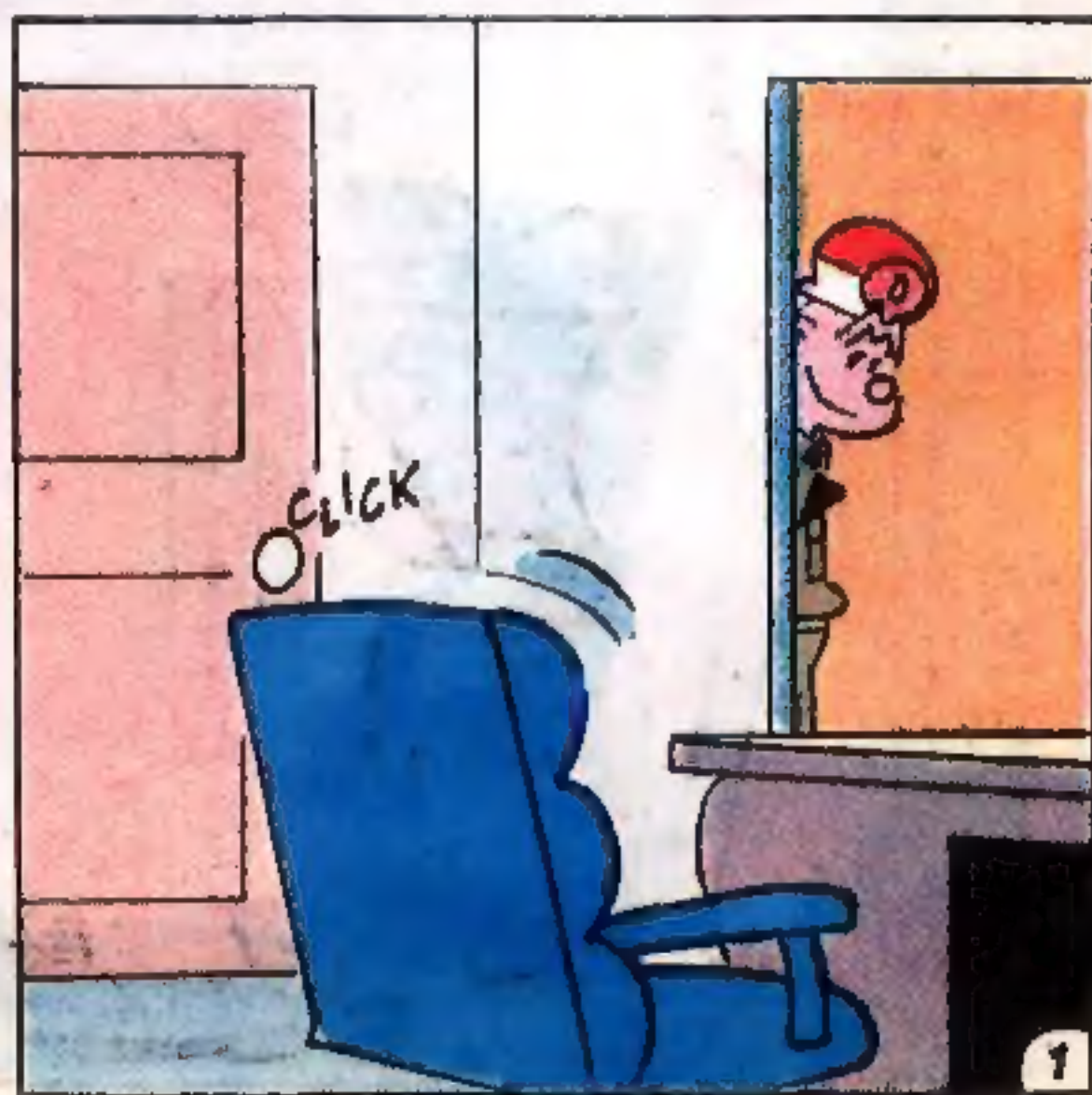


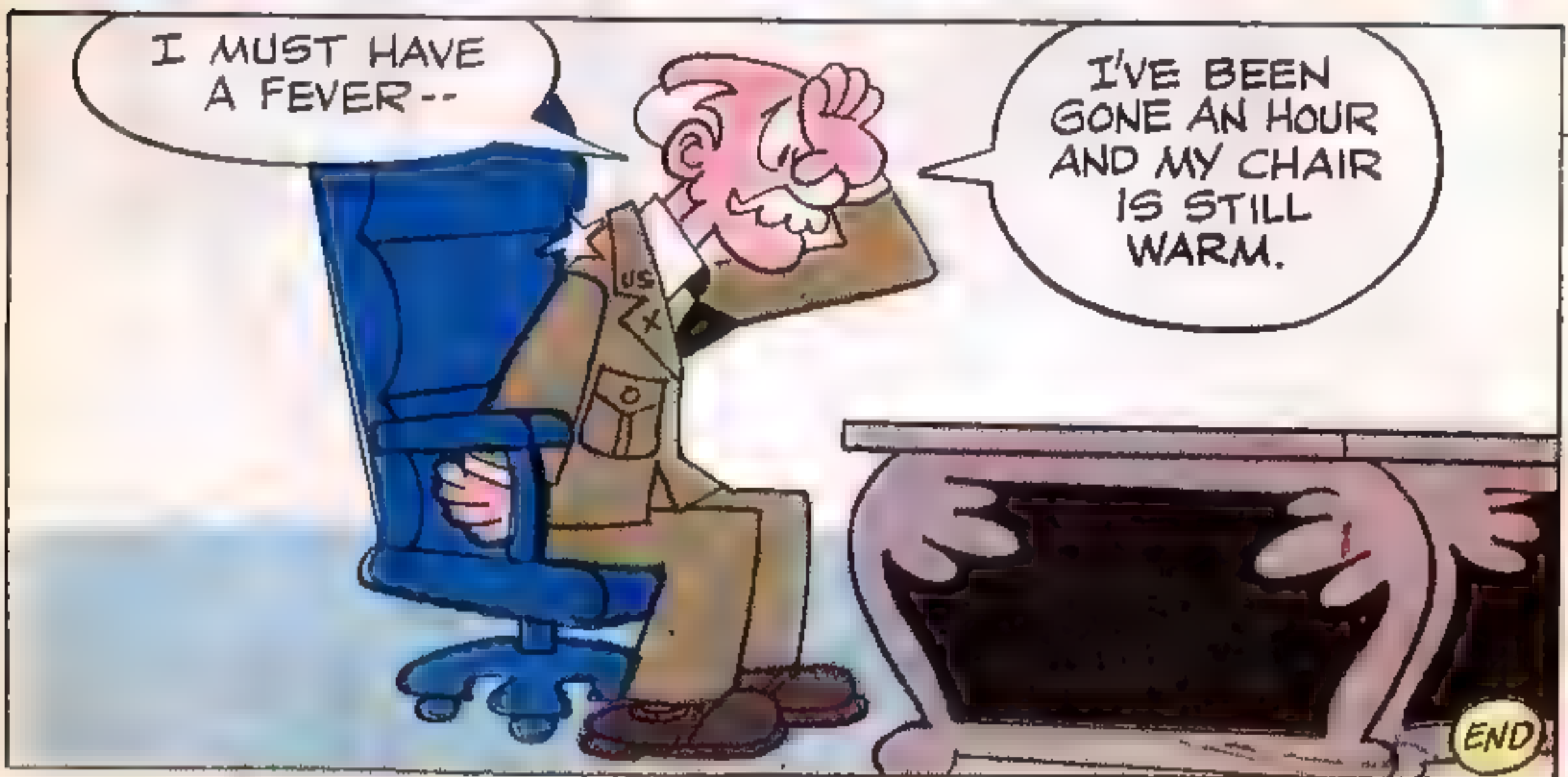
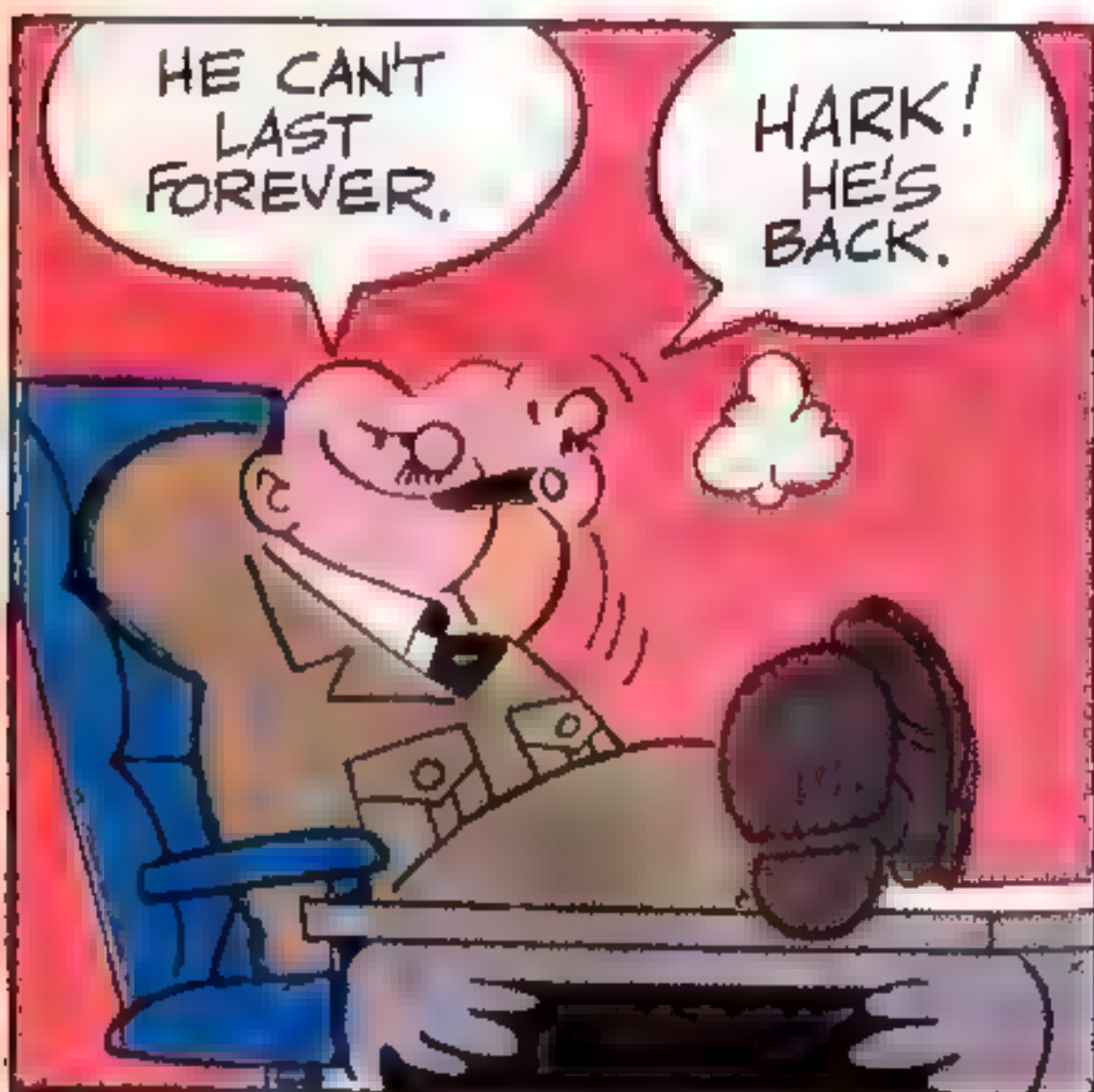
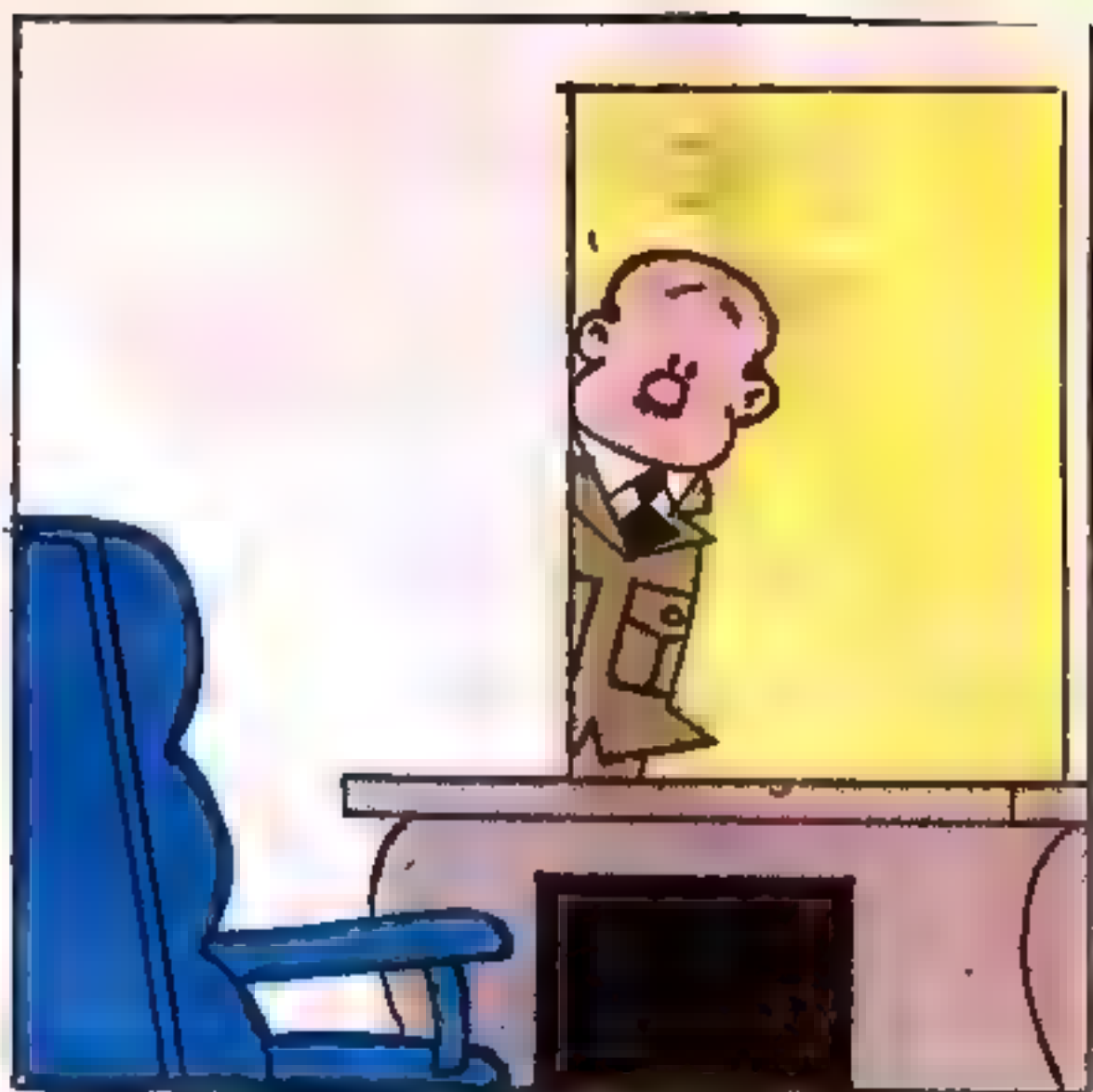
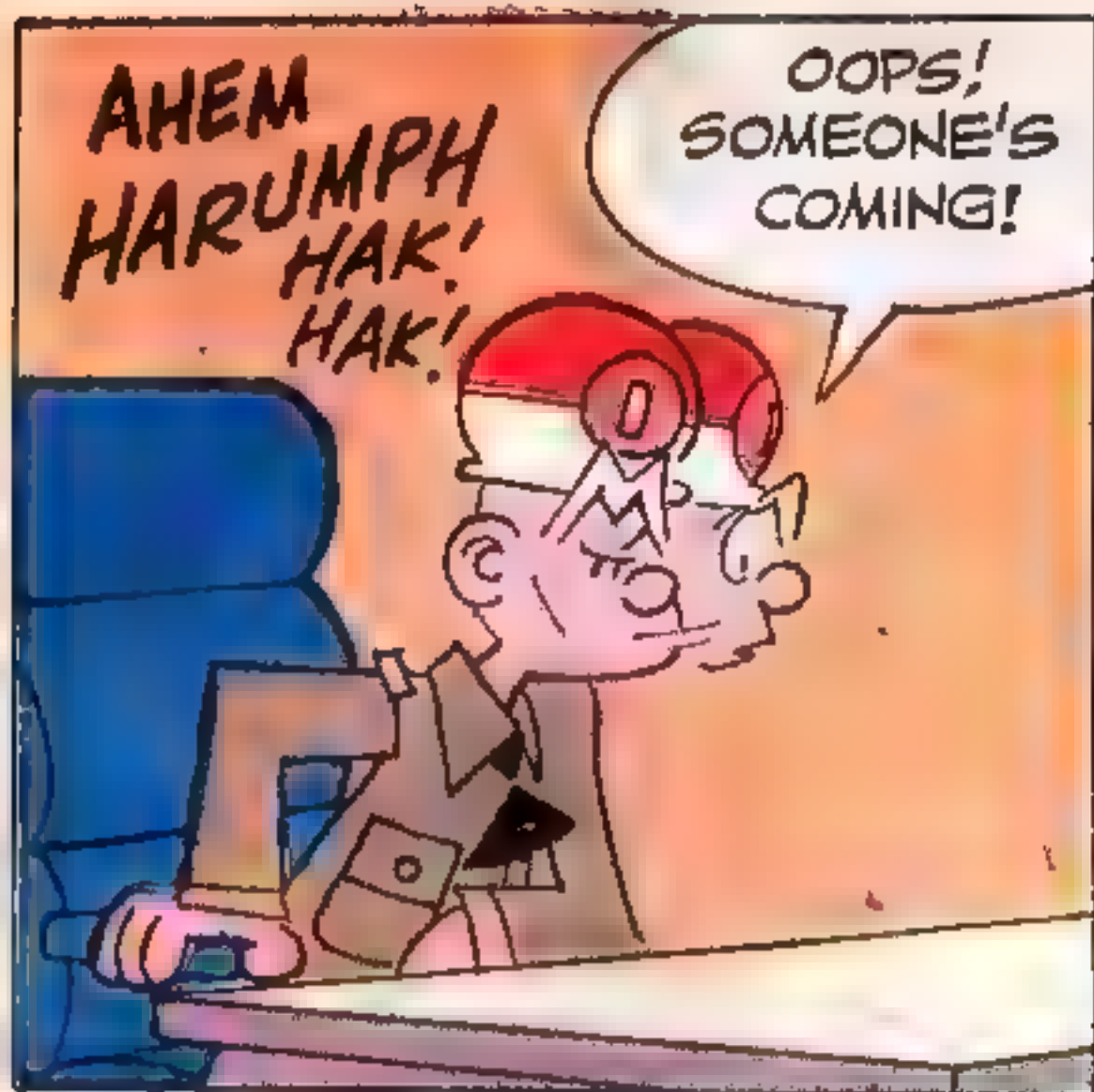
AHHH--

OH-OH!
SOMEONE
IS
COMING!



D-1574







beetle bailey "The DOPEY SIGN PAINTERS"

WHEW! IT'S TAKEN US ALL DAY TO PAINT THESE SIGNS!

GOOD THING WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED! IT'S GETTING DARK!



D-2423

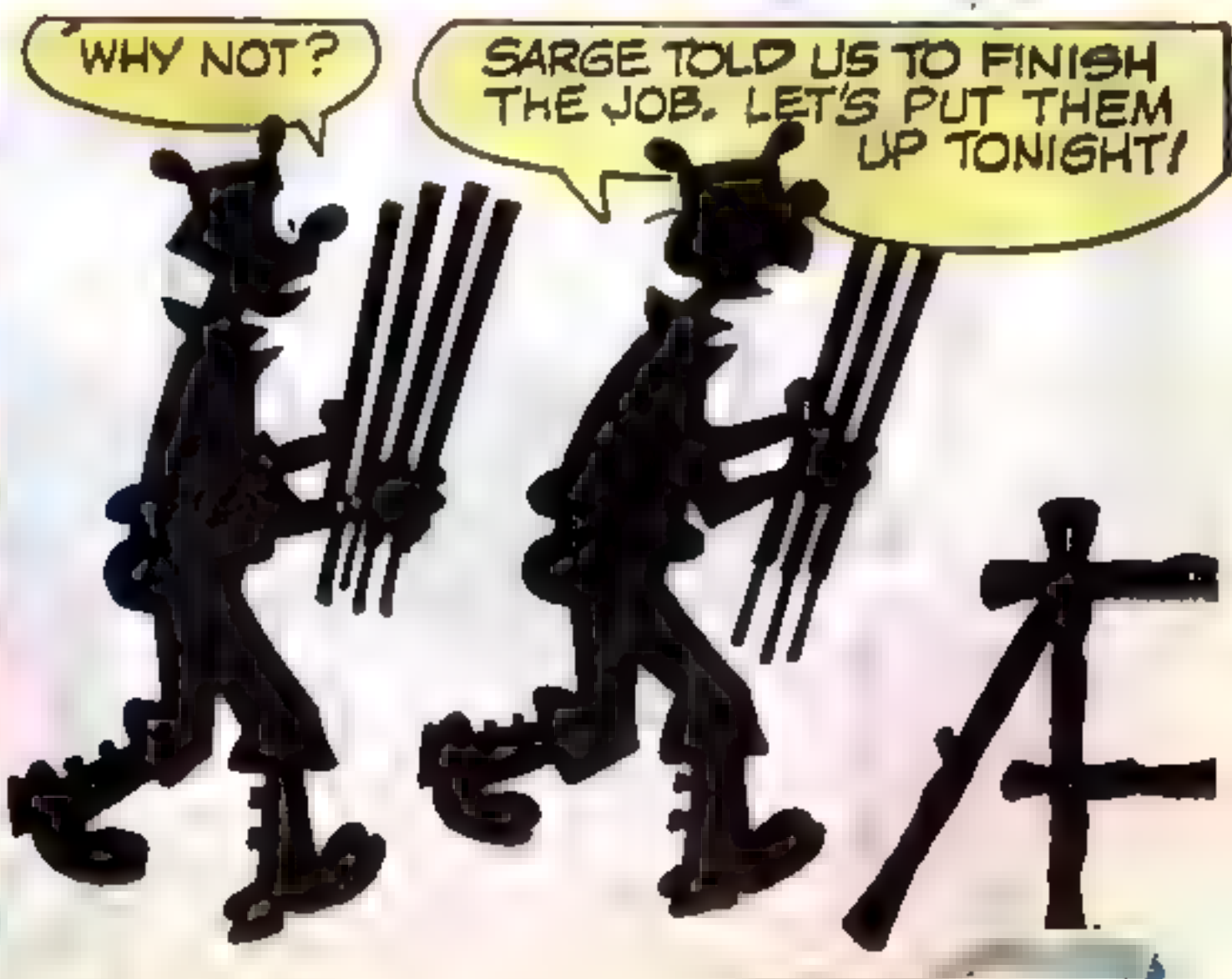
WE'D BETTER WAIT TILL MORNING TO PUT THEM UP.

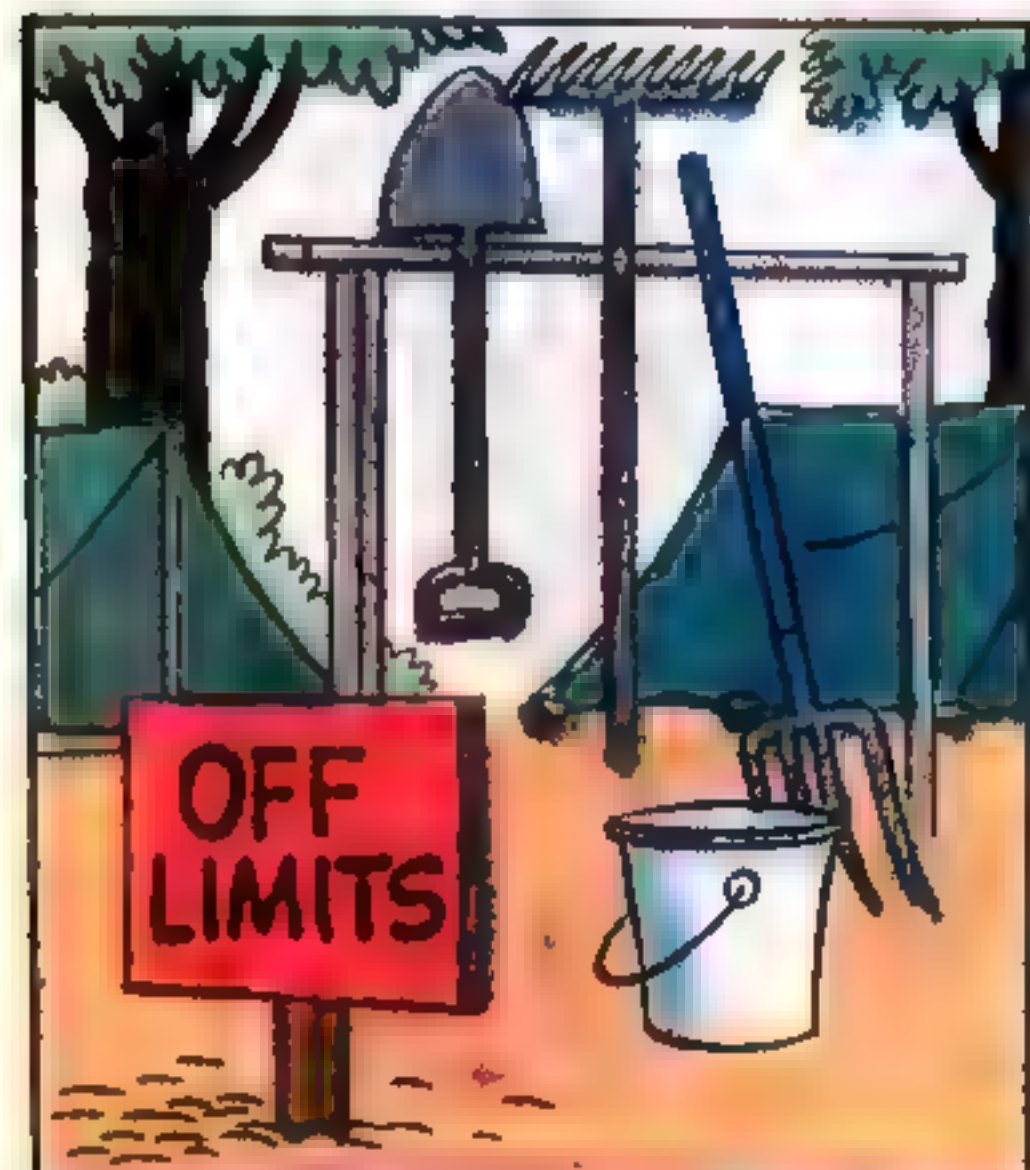
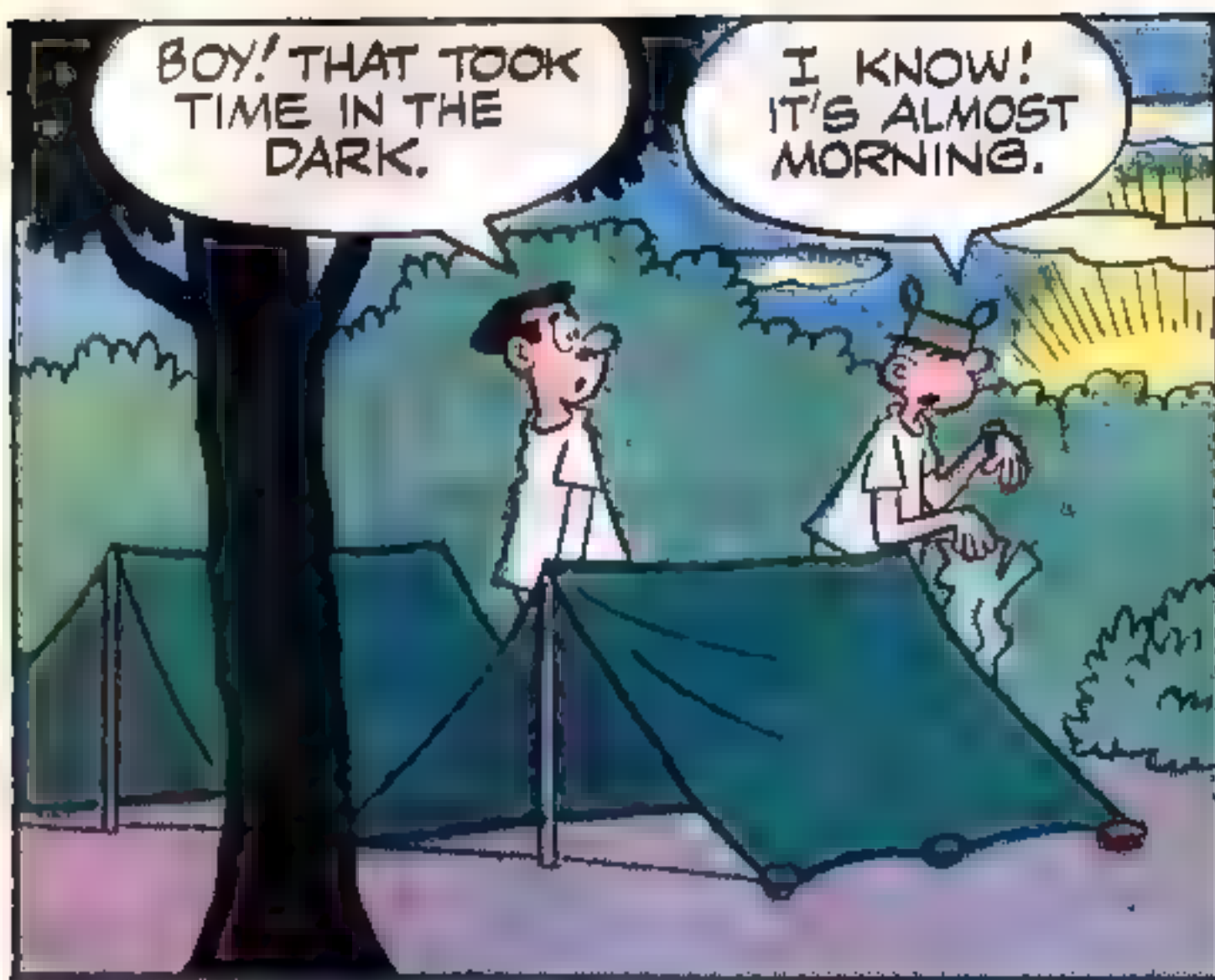
WE CAN'T--



WHY NOT?

SARGE TOLD US TO FINISH THE JOB. LET'S PUT THEM UP TONIGHT!







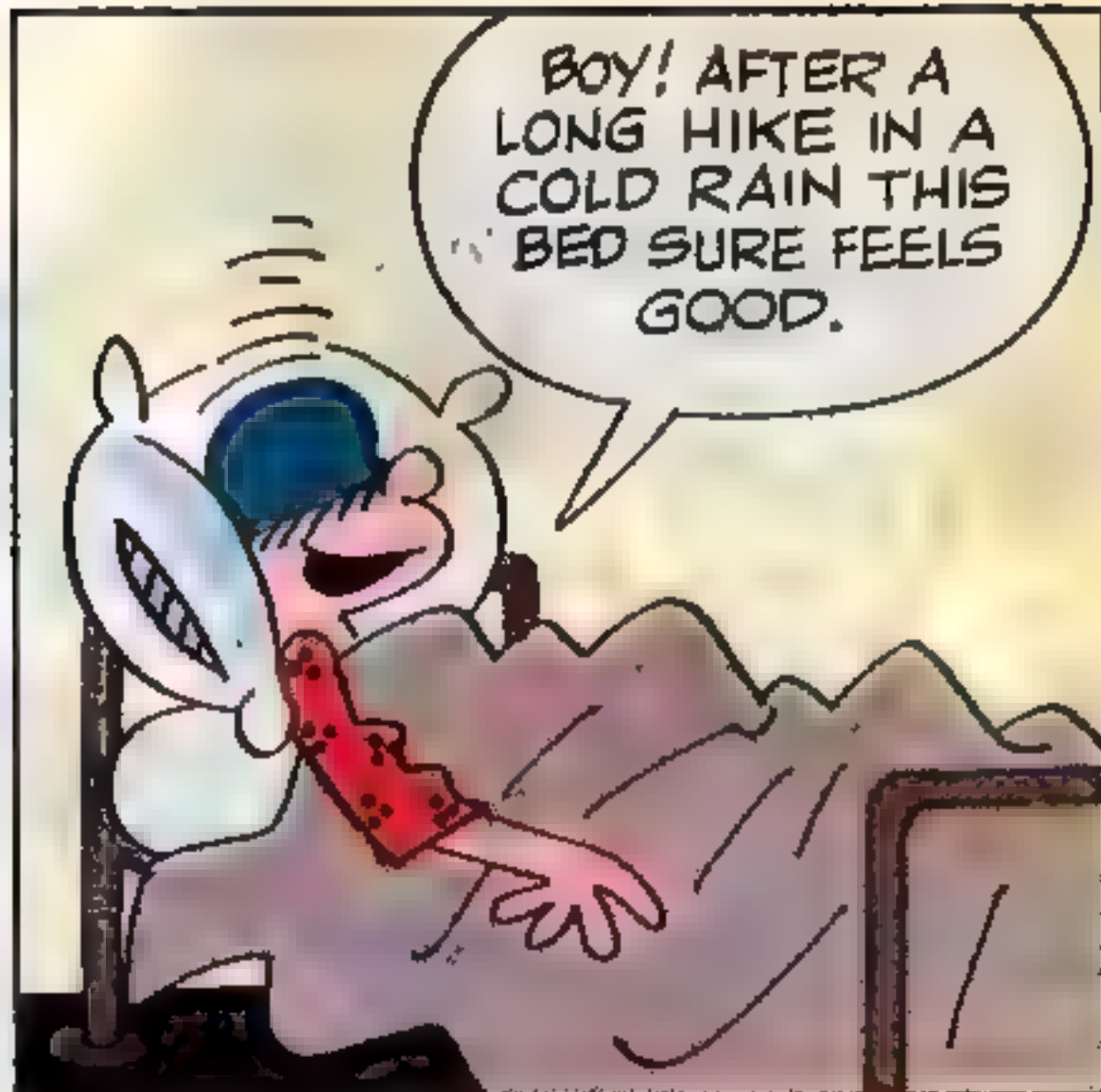


beetle bailey

AHHHH
THIS HOT
SHOWER
IS RELAXING.

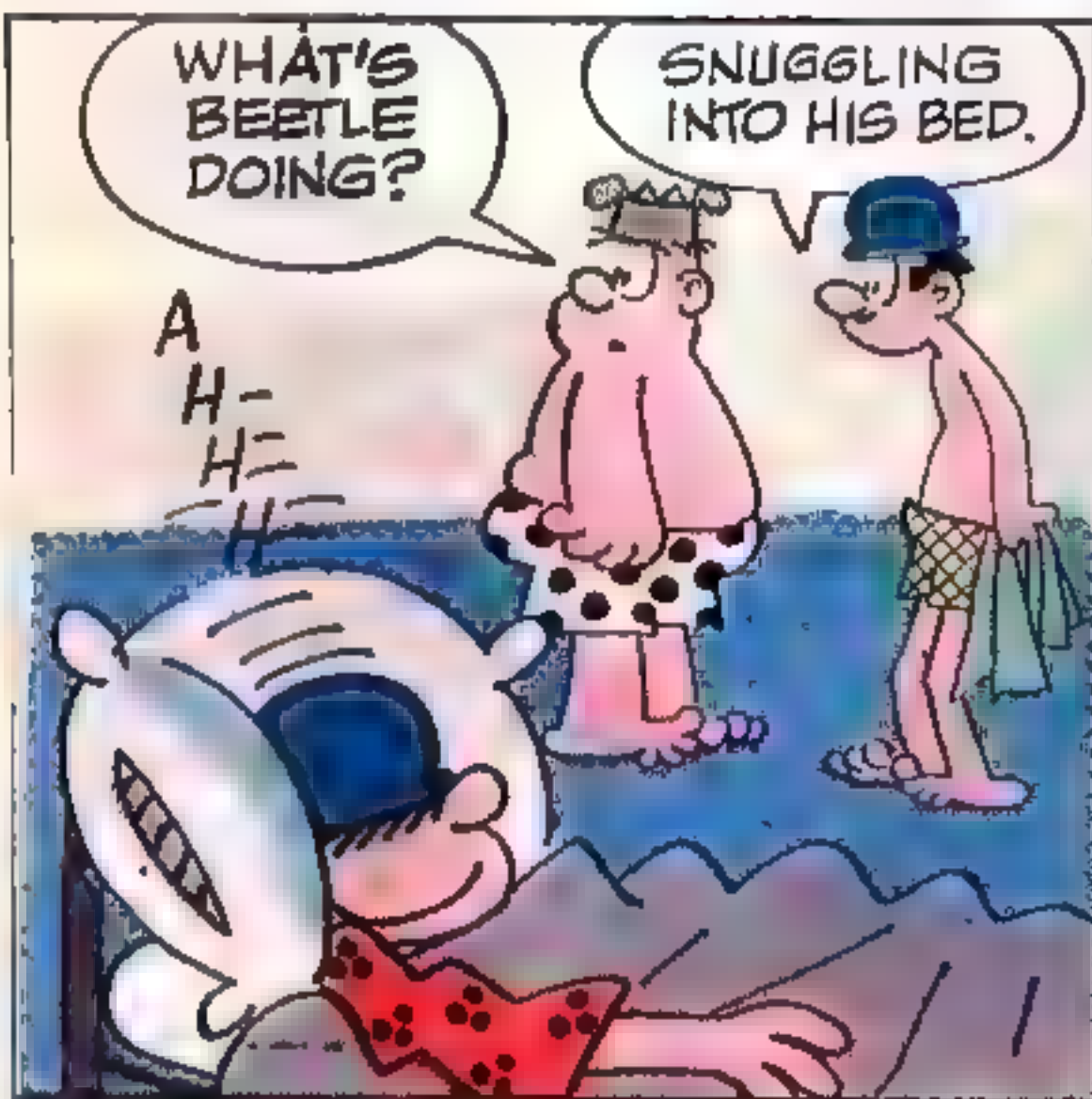


BOY! AFTER A
LONG HIKE IN A
COLD RAIN THIS
BED SURE FEELS
GOOD.

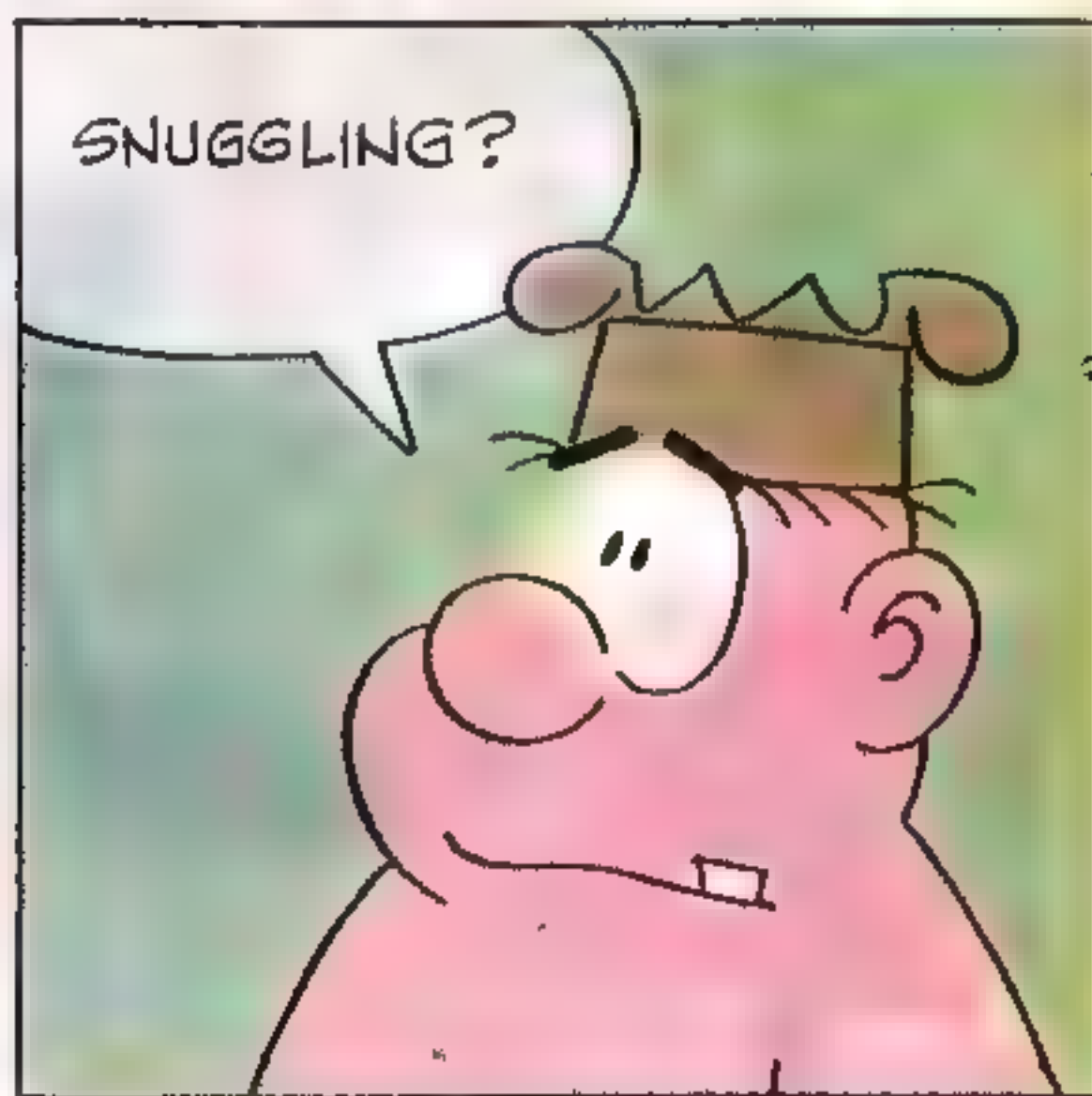


WHAT'S
BEETLE
DOING?

SNUGGLING
INTO HIS BED.



SNUGGLING?

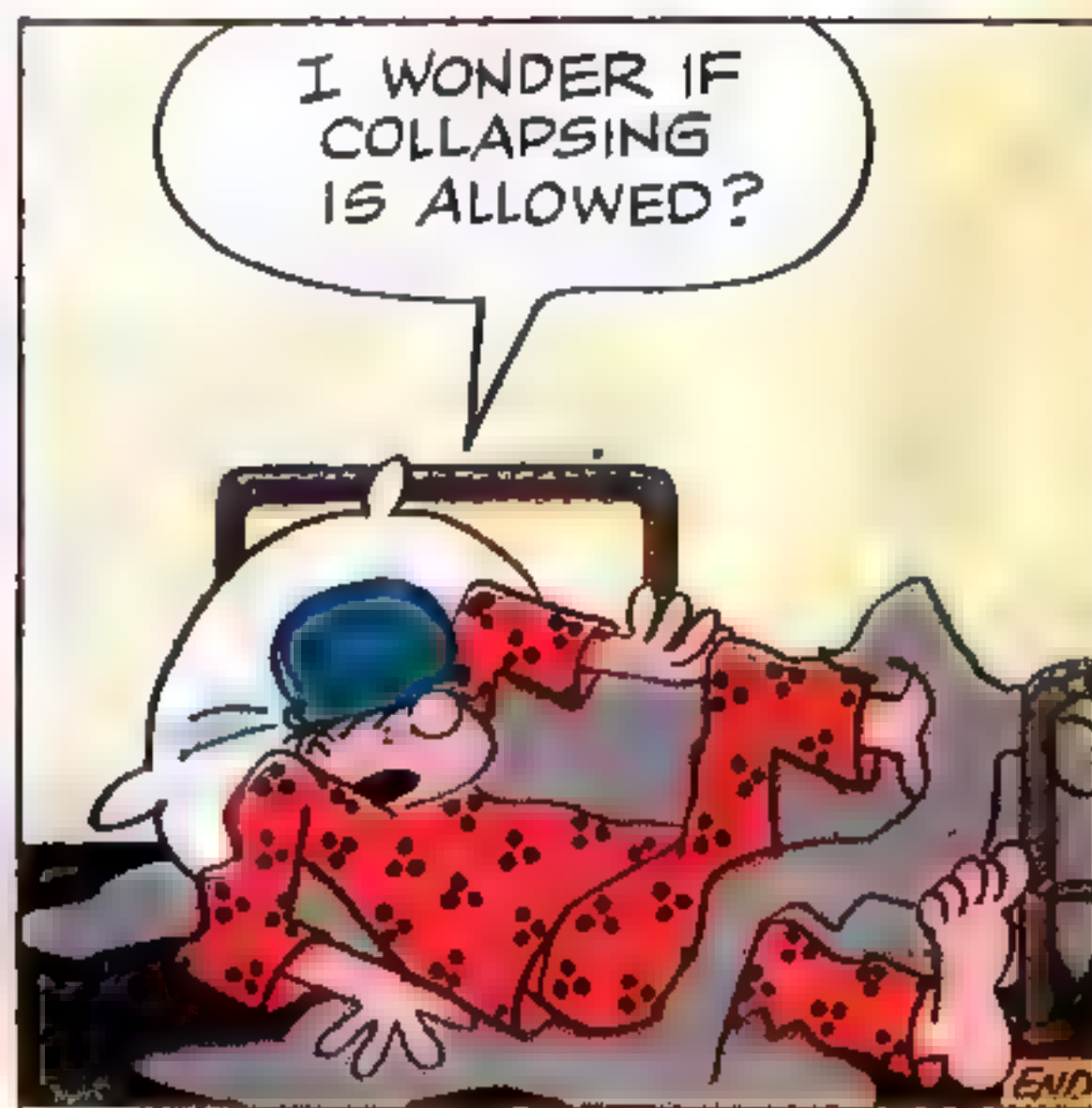


THERE'LL BE
NO SNUGGLING
IN THIS
BARRACKS
!!!

D-15/3



I WONDER IF
COLLAPSING
IS ALLOWED?



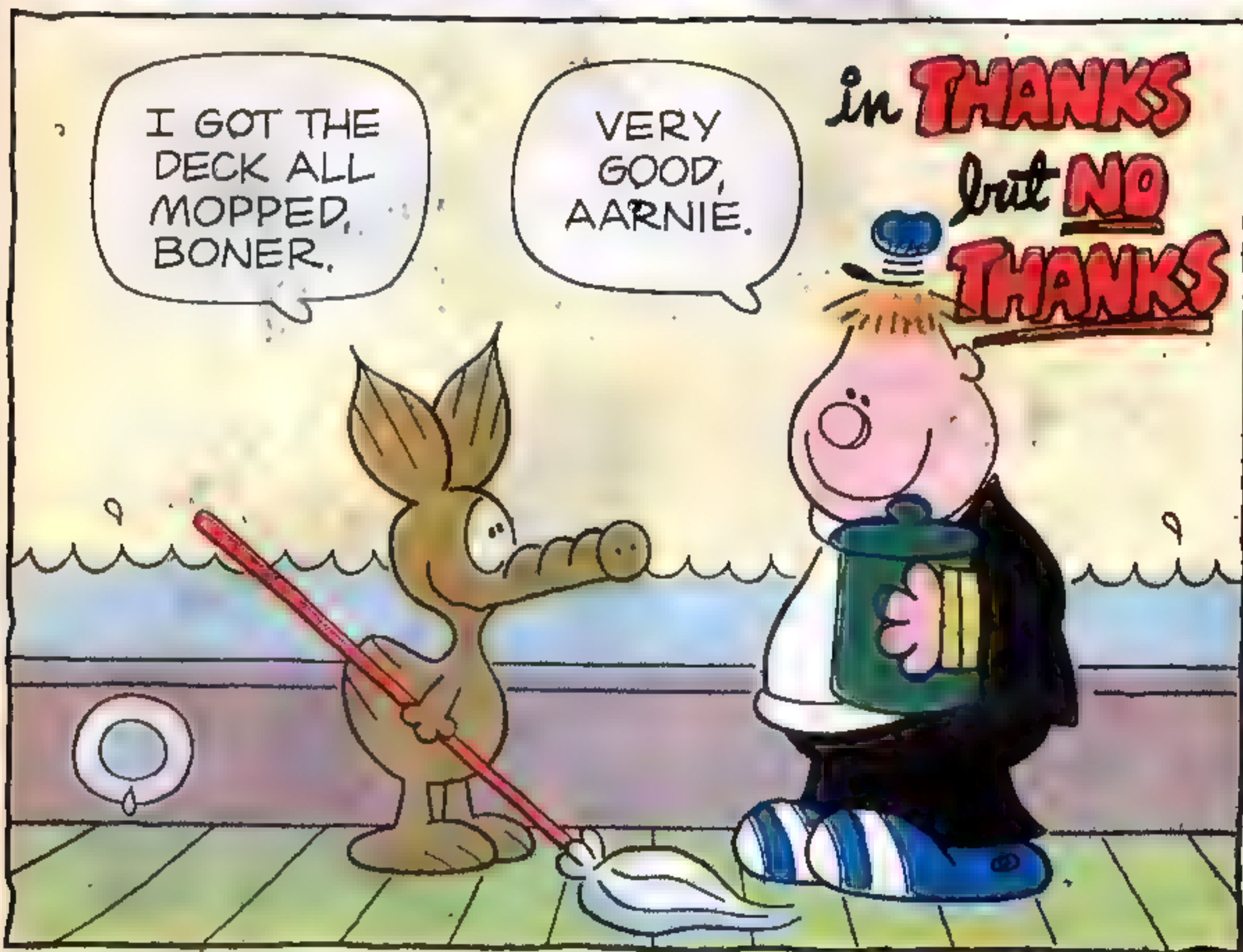
END

BONER'S ARK

I GOT THE
DECK ALL
MOPPED,
BONER.

VERY
GOOD,
AARNIE.

in **THANKS**
but **NO**
THANKS

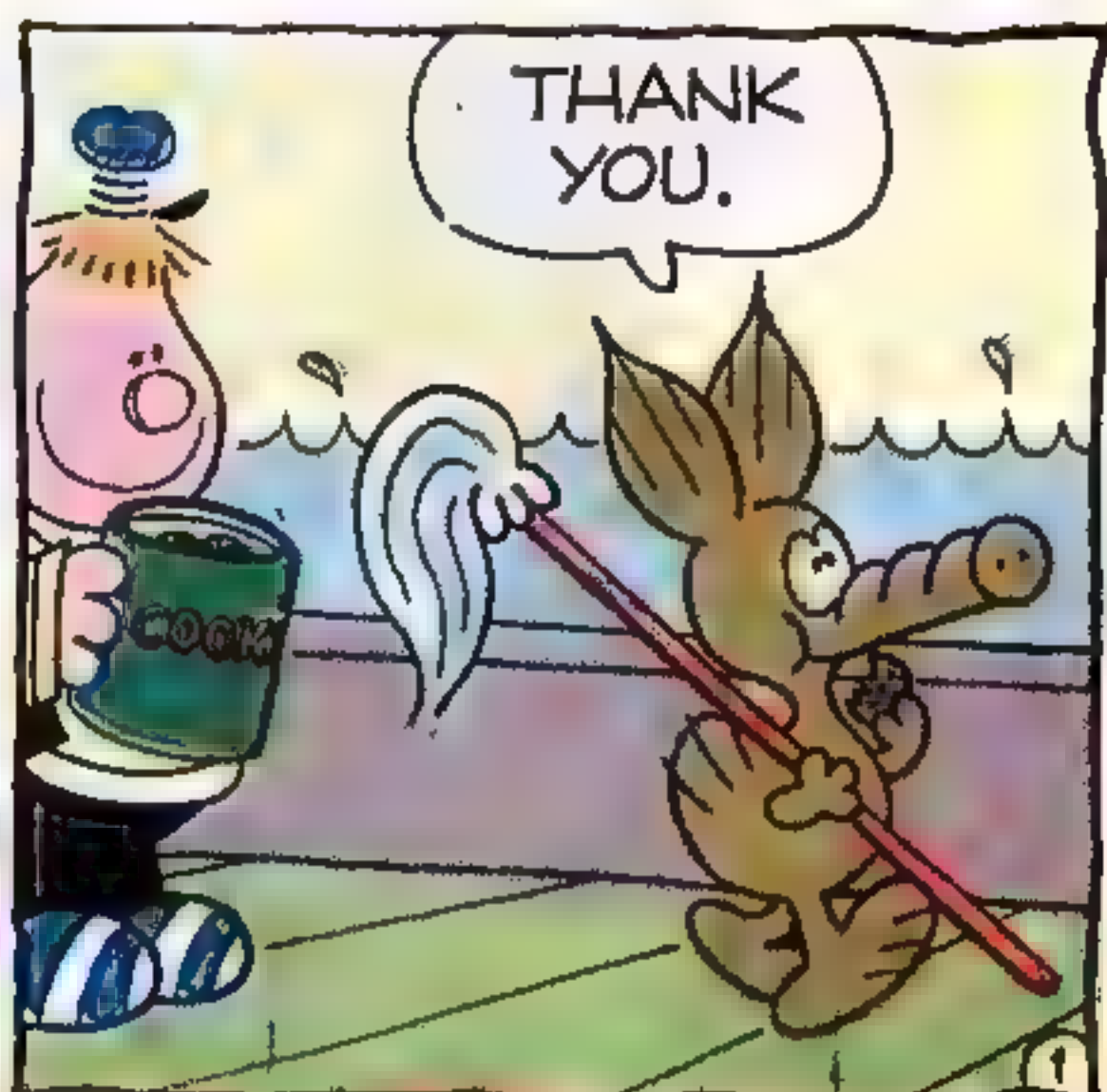


YOU MAY
HAVE A
COOKIE.



D-1712

THANK
YOU.



CAN I
HAVE A
COOKIE,
BONER?

WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO DESERVE
A COOKIE, LITTLE
KOALA BEAR?

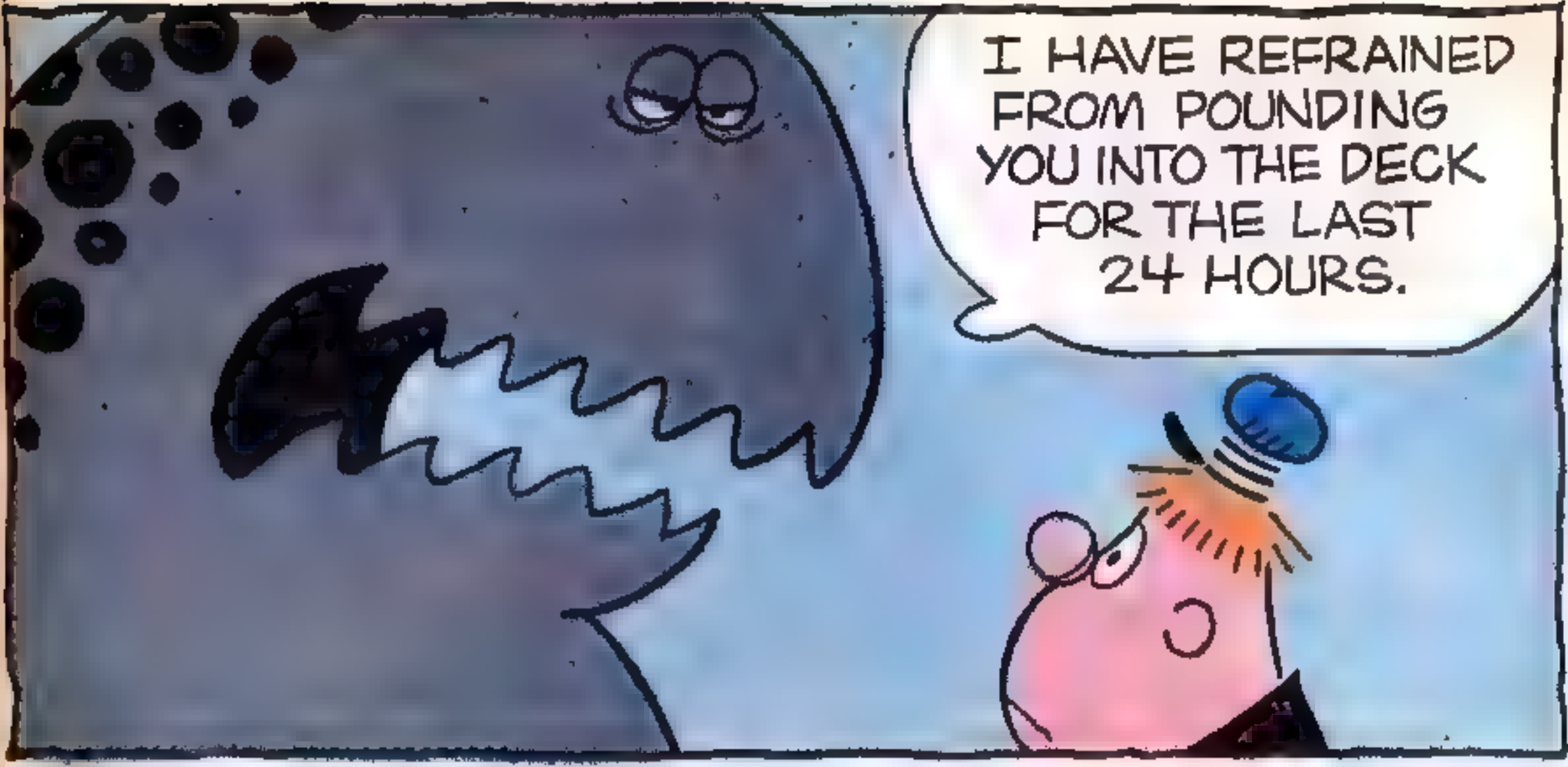
I MADE
MY BED AND
SWEPT MY
ROOM.

GOOD!
YOU MAY
HAVE A
COOKIE!

THANK
YOU.

CAN I
HAVE A
COOKIE,
BONER?

WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO DESERVE
A COOKIE, REX?



SERVICE

SMILES

On His Own

They say that as soon as he was born, his parents knew he would be a spoiled baby. And before he was eight, he had run away from home three times. He didn't like anyone to tell him what to do. He was an individualist. Always wanted to be on his own. And then came World War II. Uncle Sam needed him and so he landed in the army. He was in the training section and assigned to Company A. Two days later, the Sergeant realized he was beaten.

"That fellow just wants to do things his own way. Doesn't seem to understand he is in the army. Let's see what my buddy can do with him in Company B."

So they sent him to Company B. And three days later that Sergeant spoke to his pal.

"I don't think that fellow has grown up. With him in the war we can easily lose every battle. Wants to do things his own way."

So they sent him to Company C, then to Company D. He became a legend in a short time. He went to the last Company, E, and then was shipped abroad.

In the war there were strange things said about him. And when the war was over and all companies were united for the last time, they saw him. With more medals and decorations than any other man of his rank.

So the Sergeants went to see the Commander of Company E. How did it happen? How does a man who wants to be on his own become such a decorated man?

"Simple," smiled the Commander. "I gave him a light machine gun and told him he was on his own. Go fight your own war."

Can You Swim?

The twins were Jim and Dave. They thought and acted just like one person. If Jim failed a subject in school, so did Dave. If Dave didn't like a person, Jim felt the same way. They would only go out with girls who were also twins. They liked the same sports. And they both had about the same amount of brains. Coming right to the point: Not too much. But they did have good hearts.

After spending more than five years trying to get diplomas from their high school, the principal told them the news:

"Outside is a great big world. See what you fellows can do to conquer it. According to state law you are overage. We can no longer keep you here."

See the world? Now that was a good idea.

So they got all the travel folders.

"We have to figure out how to see the world without money," said Jim to his twin.

And then they spotted the sign at the Navy Recruiting Station.

"See the world on us! You can also finish your high school education free of charge. We will send you to Hawaii."

That was enough for them. What they wanted to know: Will they let us be together in the Navy? When assured on that point they filled out form 24a. Then the Recruiter asked them the question:

"Can you fellows swim?"

Jim and Dave got up. Went into a huddle to discuss the matter. Then Jim spoke for himself and his twin.

"What's the matter? Navy short of ships? We got to swim from here to Hawaii? No deal!"

Army Directive 2498

"Subject: Long Hair: It is from this day on that all commanders whether in the field in combat or behind the firing line, order to all male soldiers the following directive:

Long hair should not come down to the waist. This is a very dangerous condition in case of hand-to-hand combat with the enemy. For it would permit an enemy soldier to grab the hair and swing the soldier around until he is dizzy. Then drop him to the ground! Shoot him or take him prisoner. While we do not completely approve of shoulder length long hair it is to be permitted. Those soldiers who wear wigs with long hair are not to wear them when they go into battle with the enemy. We do not wish the enemy under no condition to learn how these wigs are made.

The request to braid the long hair when going into battle has been thoroughly considered. And weighed from all angles. We feel this might interfere with placing the protective helmet on the head so as to prevent bullets from entering the skull. Therefore braided hair if desired, can only be worn when the soldier is off-duty and not on the firing line.

For those soldiers who desire them, hair nets will be issued in any one of the ten standard colors and shades. In case of an army attack against the wind, these nets will serve the protective function of keeping the hair out of the soldier's eyes and thus avoid him from saying that he retreated by mistake. Because the hair was in his eyes and he could not see at all.

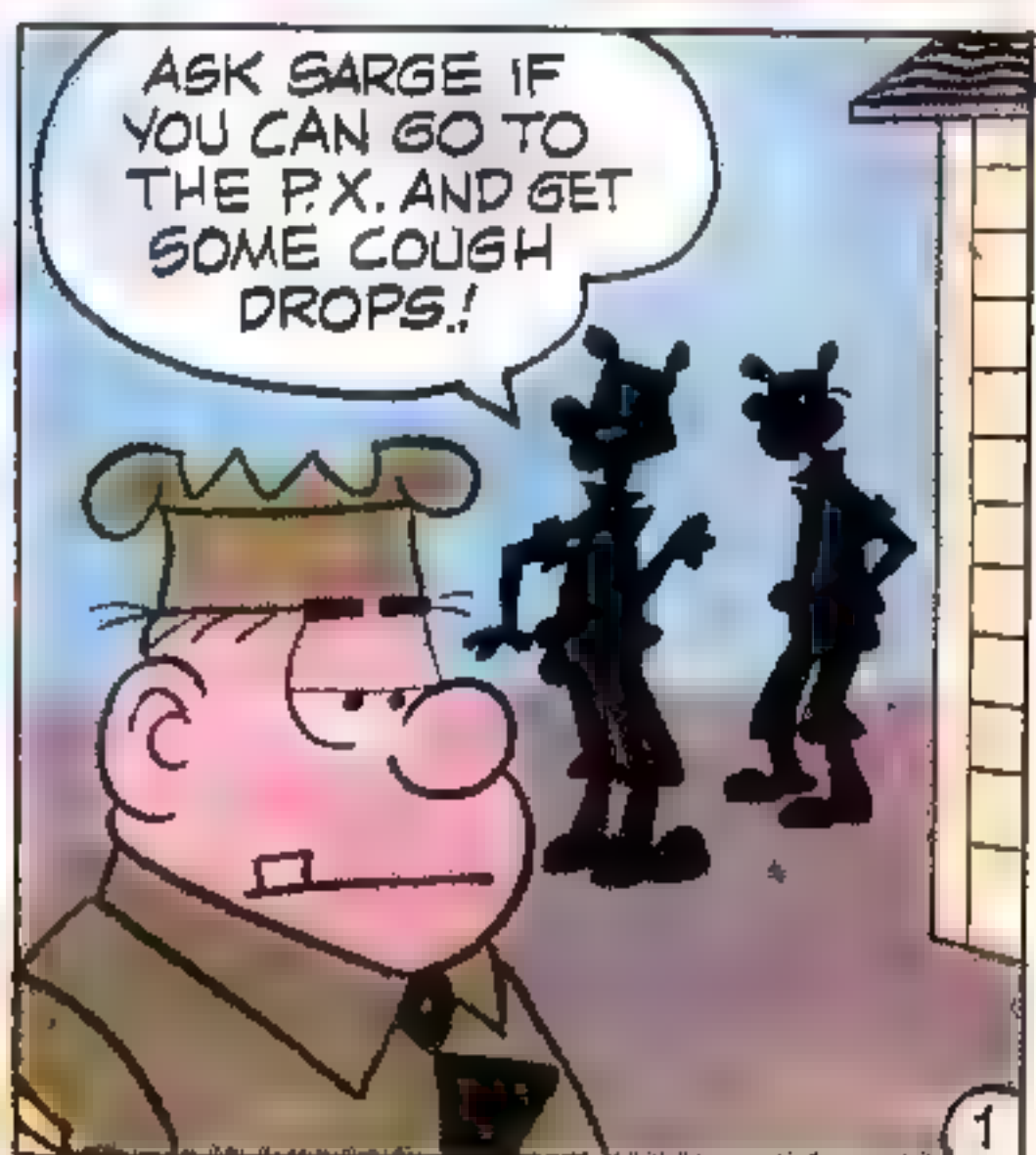
Effective date of order: "At once."



beetle
bailey

in

COUGH
DROPS





SARGE, I HAVE A
BAD COUGH. CAN I GO
TO THE PX. TO GET
SOME COUGH
DROPS?

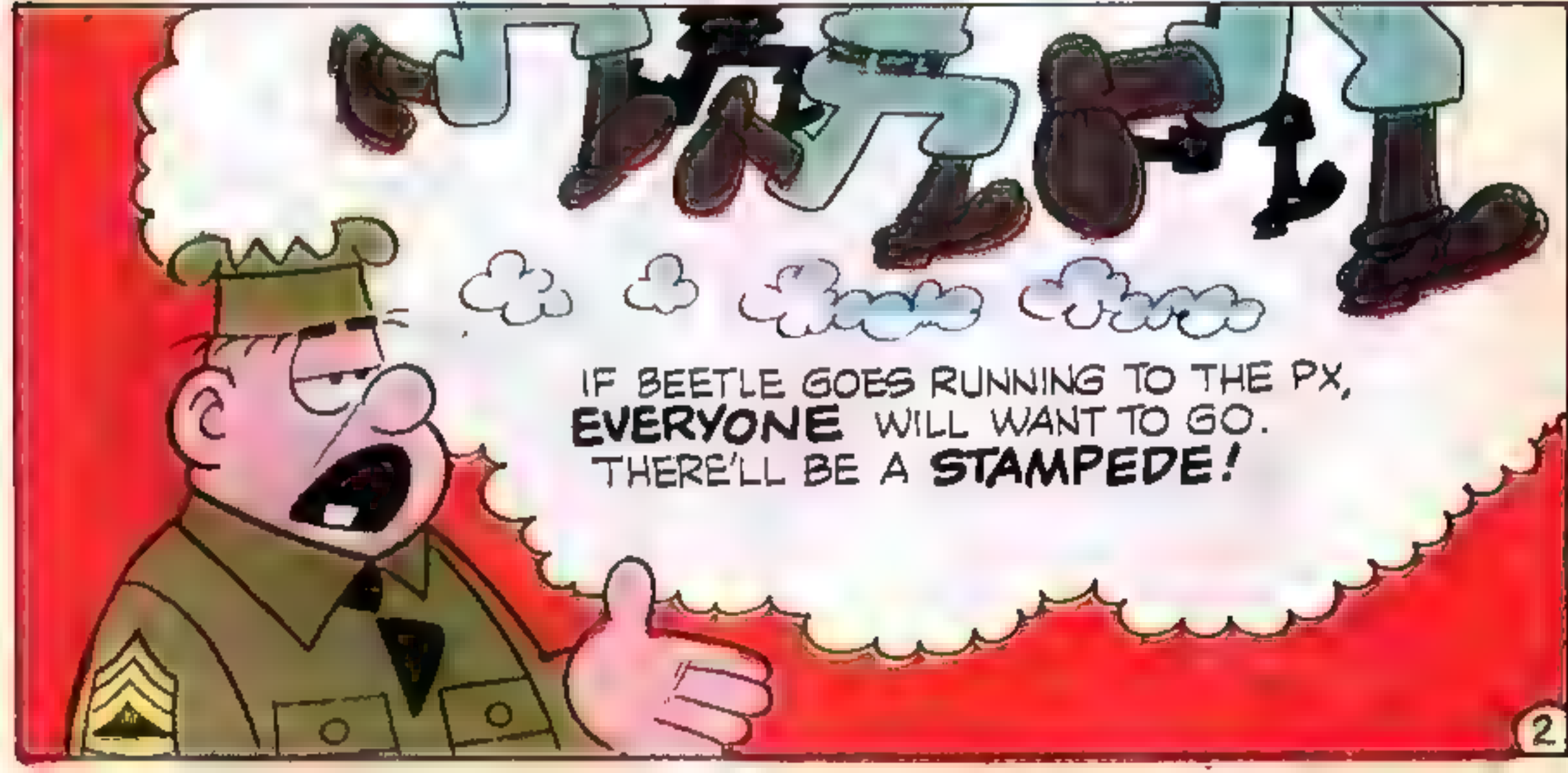
NO!

NO?

EASY, KILLER...

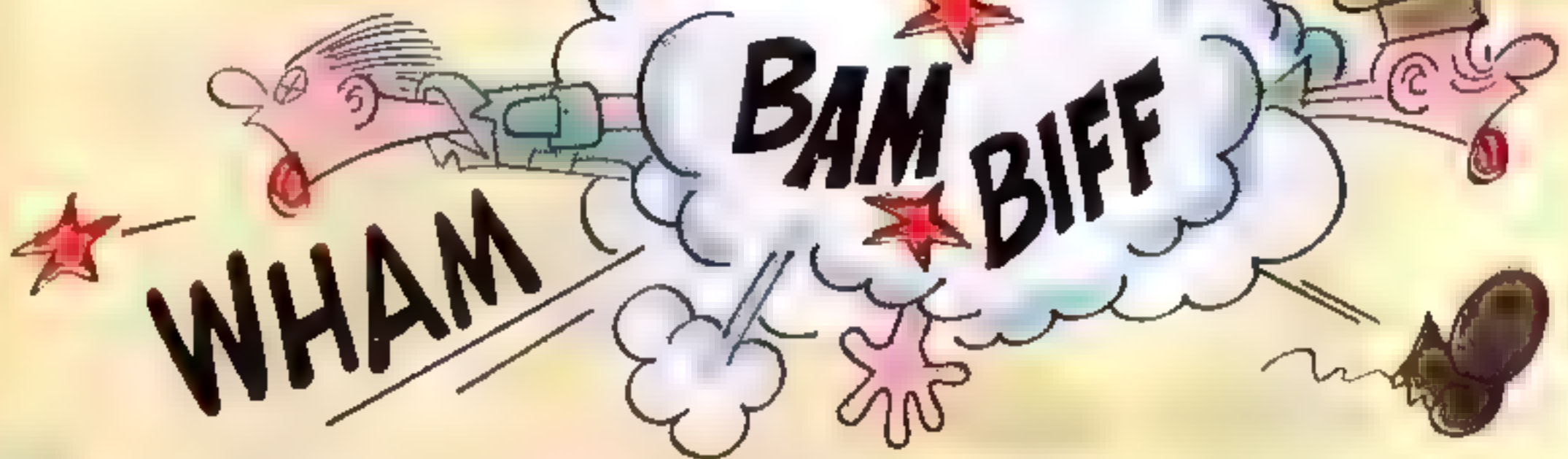
WHY NOT, SARGE?
GIVE HIM ONE
GOOD REASON!

I'LL GIVE HIM
LOTS OF GOOD
REASONS!

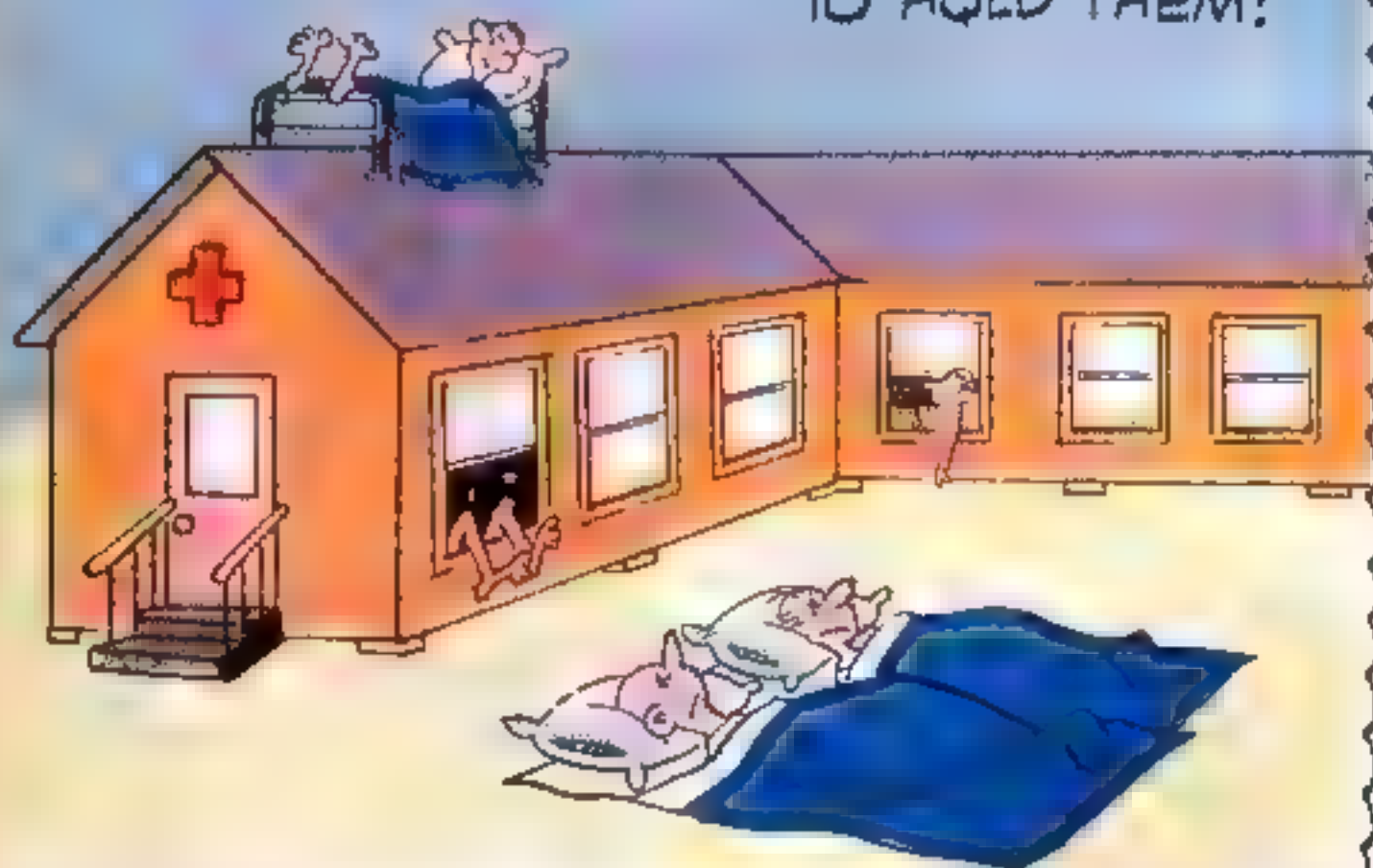


IF BEETLE GOES RUNNING TO THE PX,
EVERYONE WILL WANT TO GO.
THERE'LL BE A **STAMPEDE!**

I WON'T BE ABLE TO
STOP THEM! I'LL CALL
THE M.P.'S! THERE WILL
BE A FIGHT--- MEN
WILL BE HURT!



THE HOSPITAL
WON'T BE ABLE
TO HOLD THEM!



THE GENERAL WILL
HEAR ABOUT IT AND
ORDER AN INVESTIGATION.



CONGRESSMEN WILL STREAM
IN FROM WASHINGTON TO
FIND OUT THE FACTS.

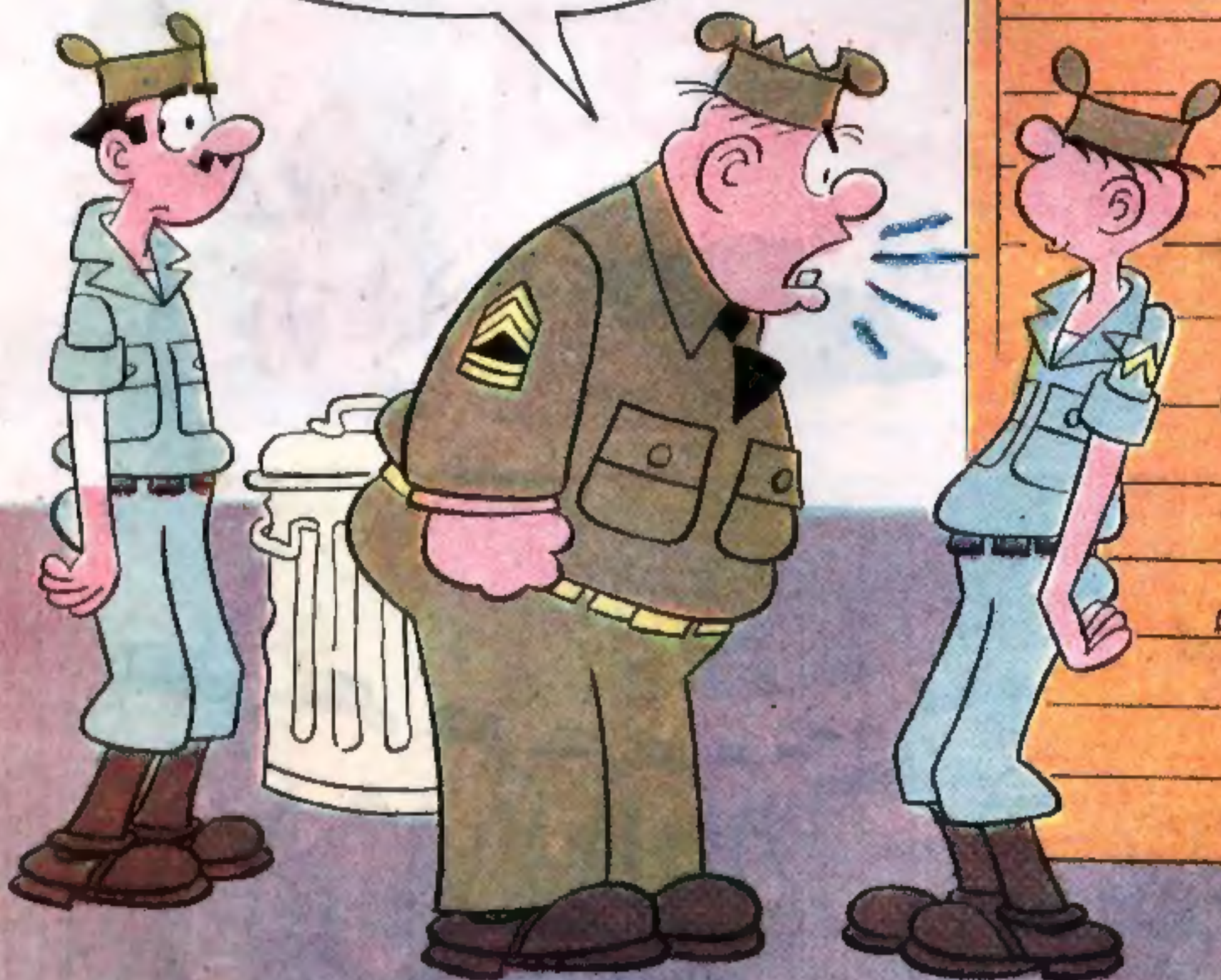
THEY'LL
DISCOVER I
STARTED IT
BY LETTING
YOU GO TO
THE P.X.
I'LL BE
STRIPPED OF
MY RANK.



WHEN I'M A PRIVATE IT WOULD
BE JUST MY LUCK TO GET THE
BED NEXT TO YOURS.



AND IF THERE'S
ANYTHING I CAN'T
STAND, IT'S THE
SOUND OF SOMEONE
CRUNCHING COUGH
DROPS!



END



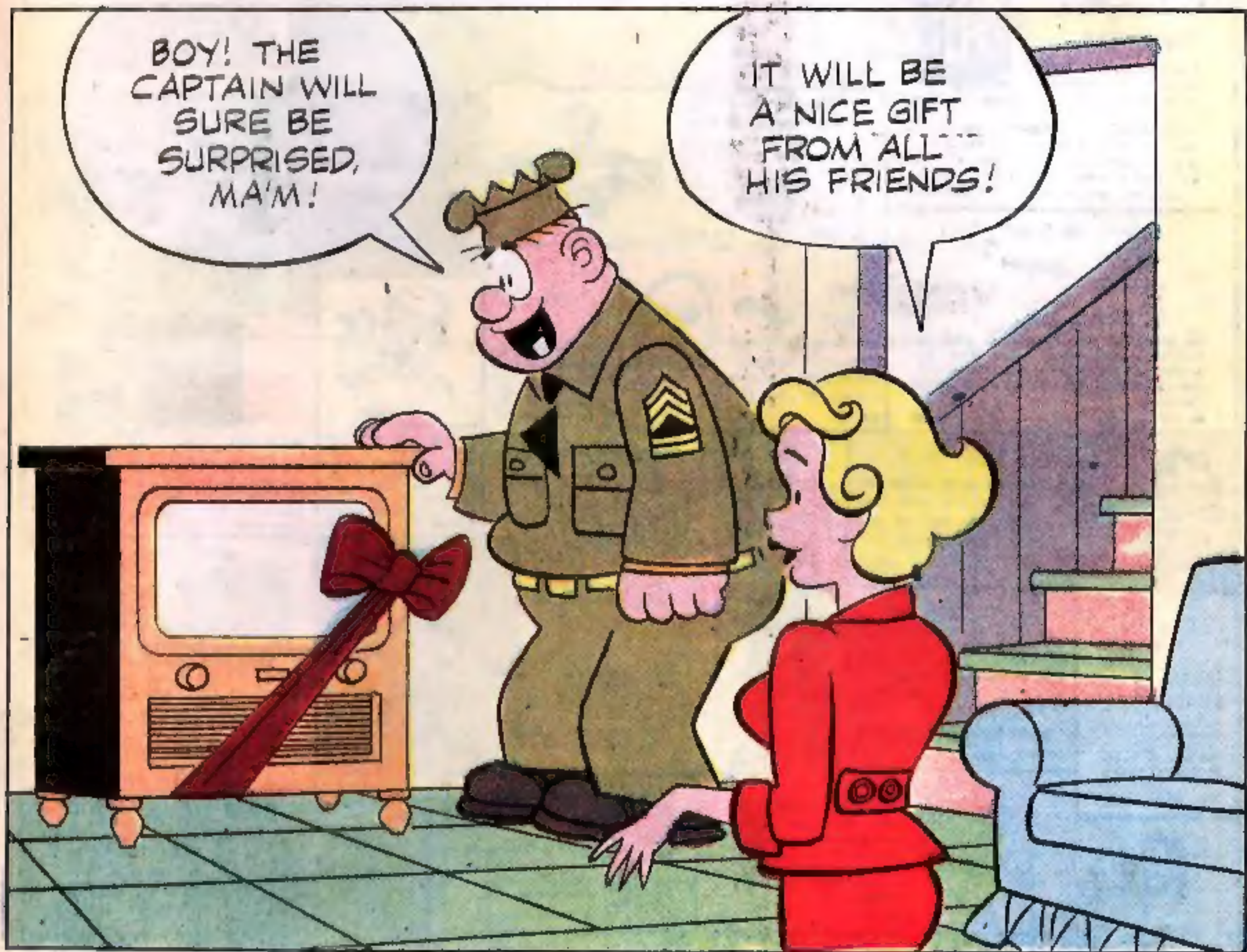
beetle
bailey



"GIVING IT to the CAPTAIN"

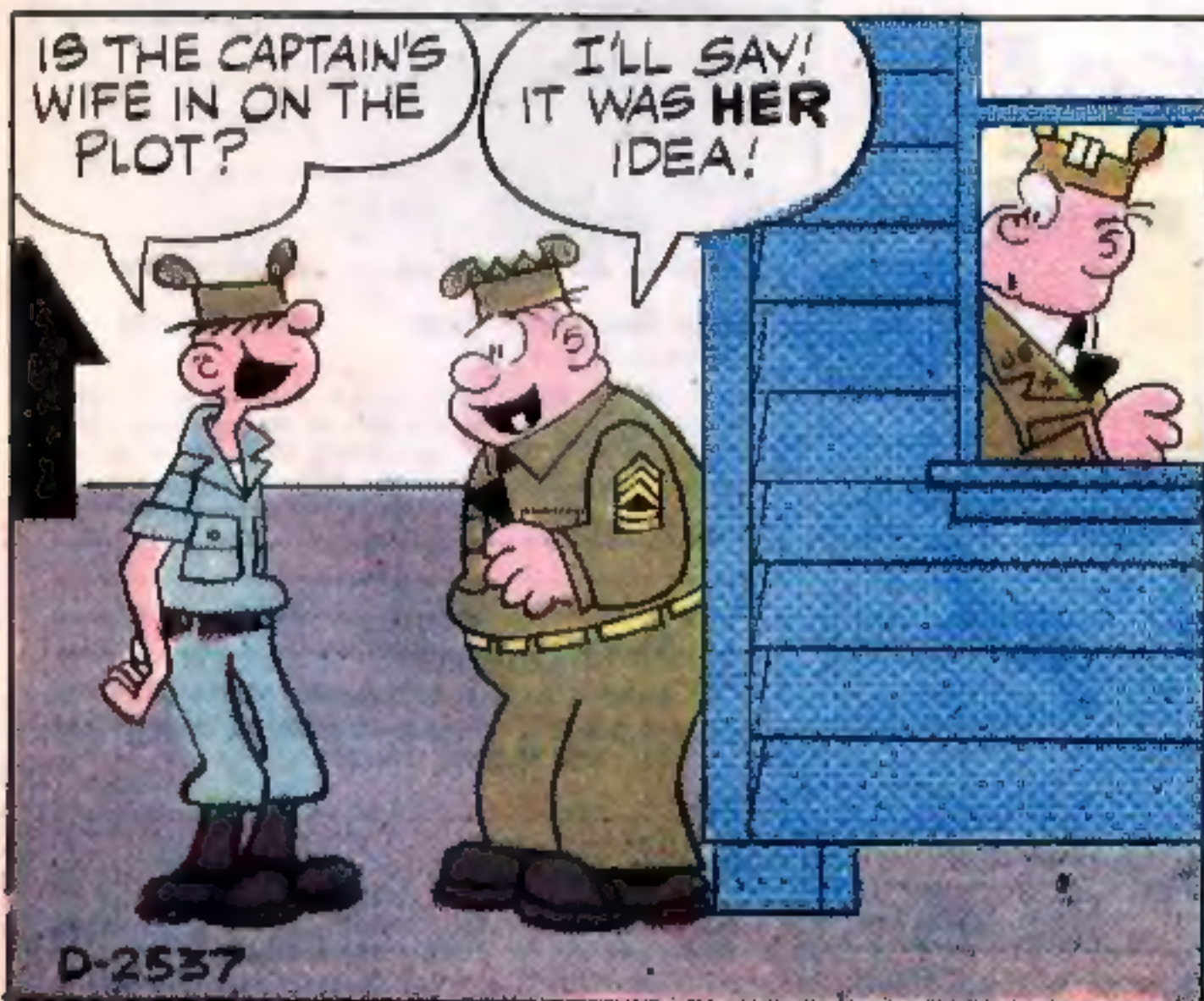
BOY! THE
CAPTAIN WILL
SURE BE
SURPRISED,
MA'M!

IT WILL BE
A NICE GIFT
FROM ALL
HIS FRIENDS!

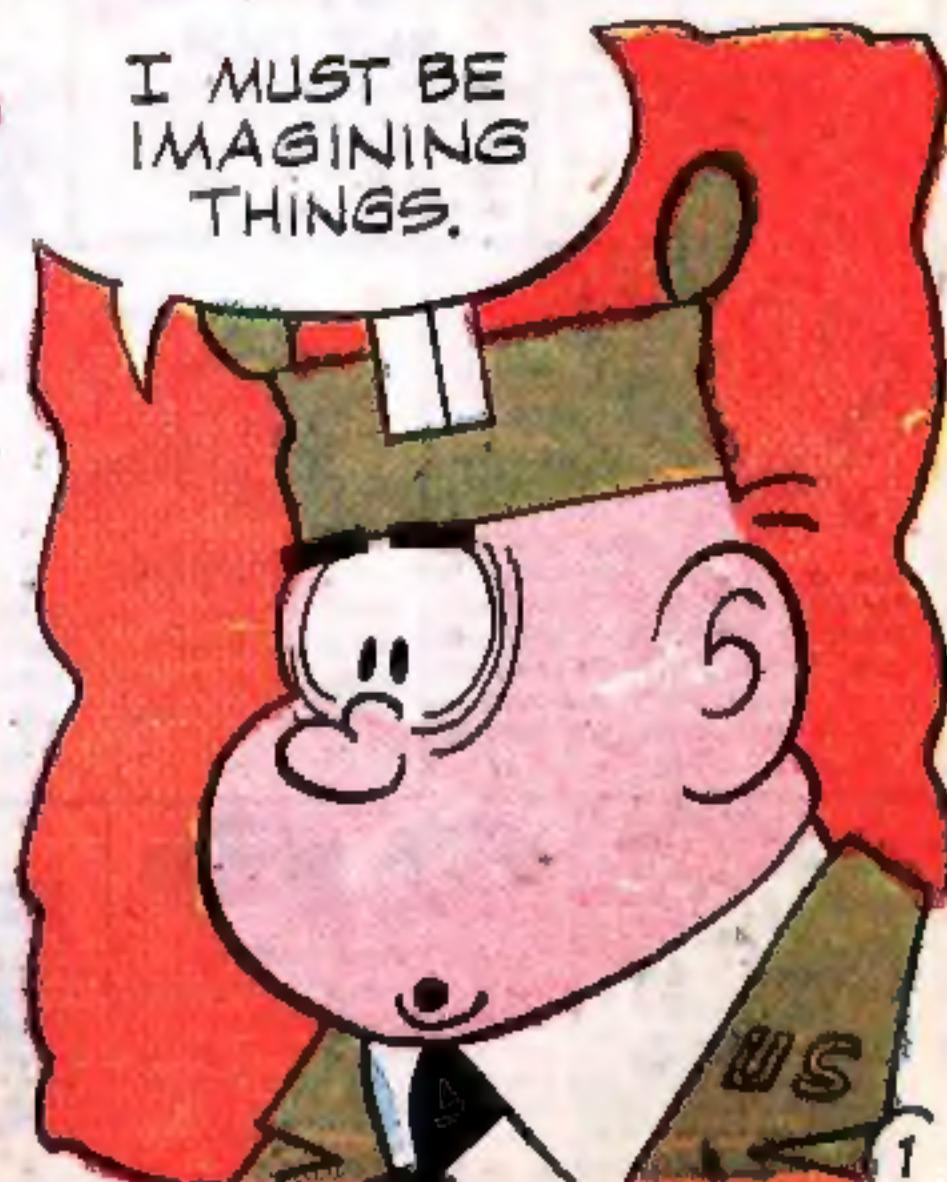


IS THE CAPTAIN'S
WIFE IN ON THE
PLOT?

I'LL SAY!
IT WAS **HER**
IDEA!

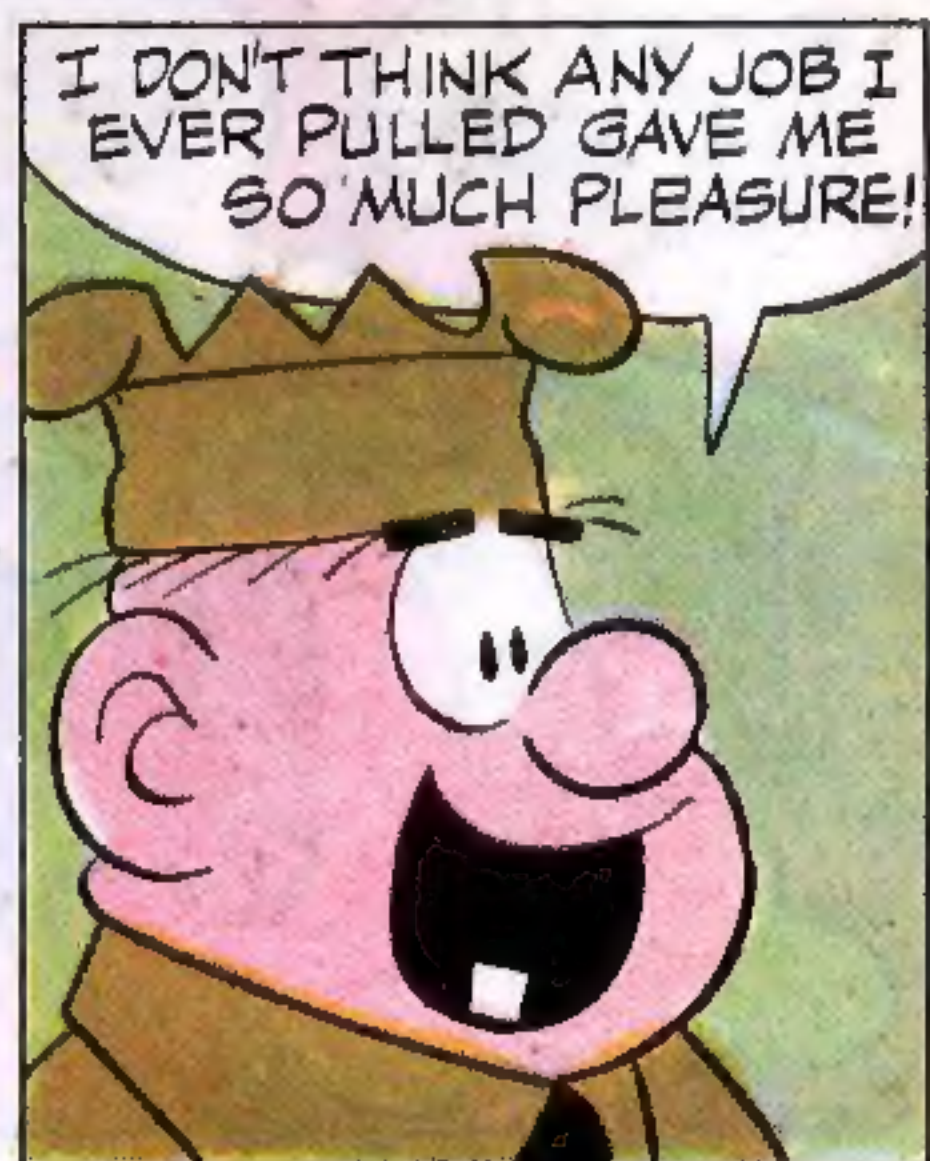
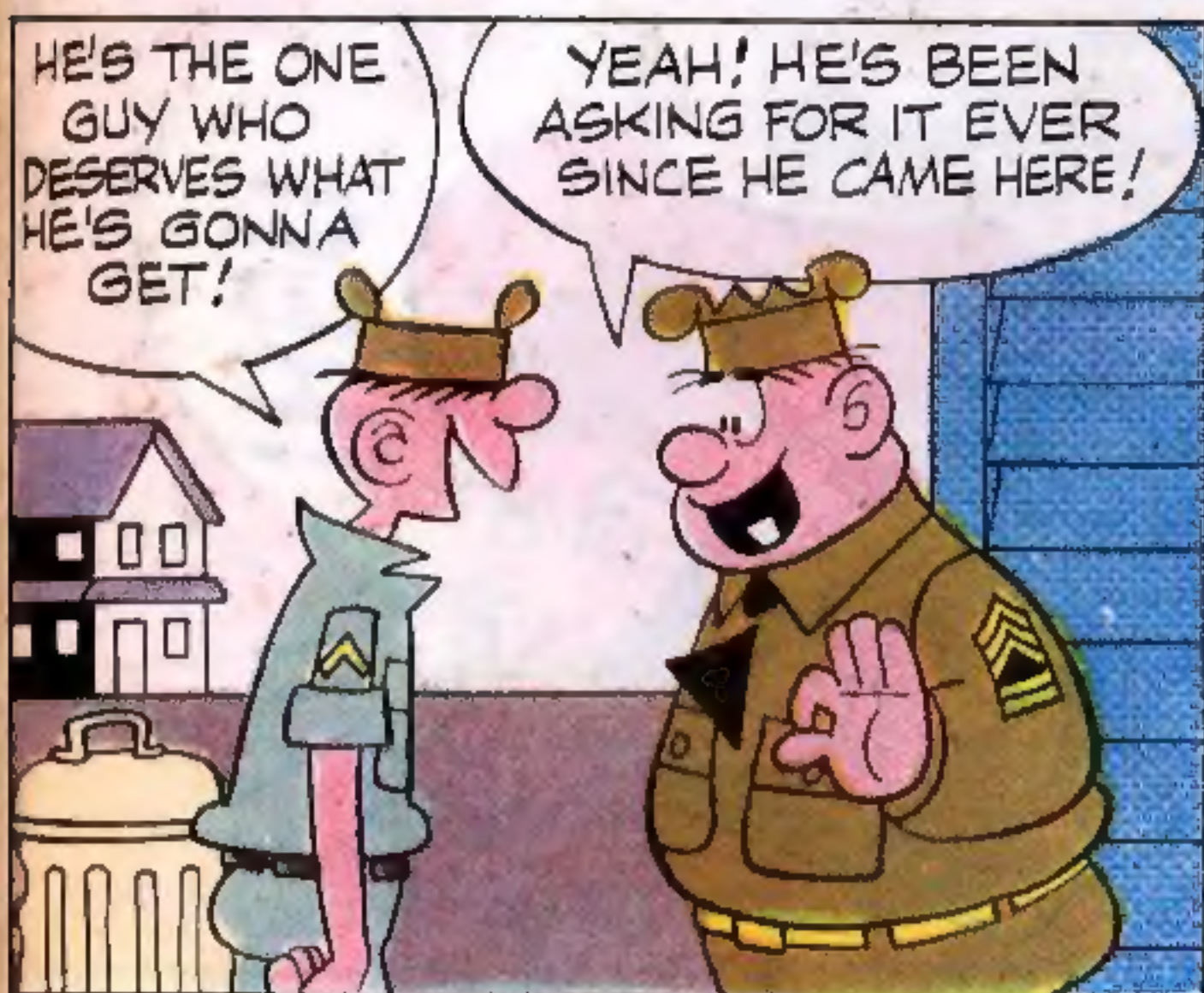
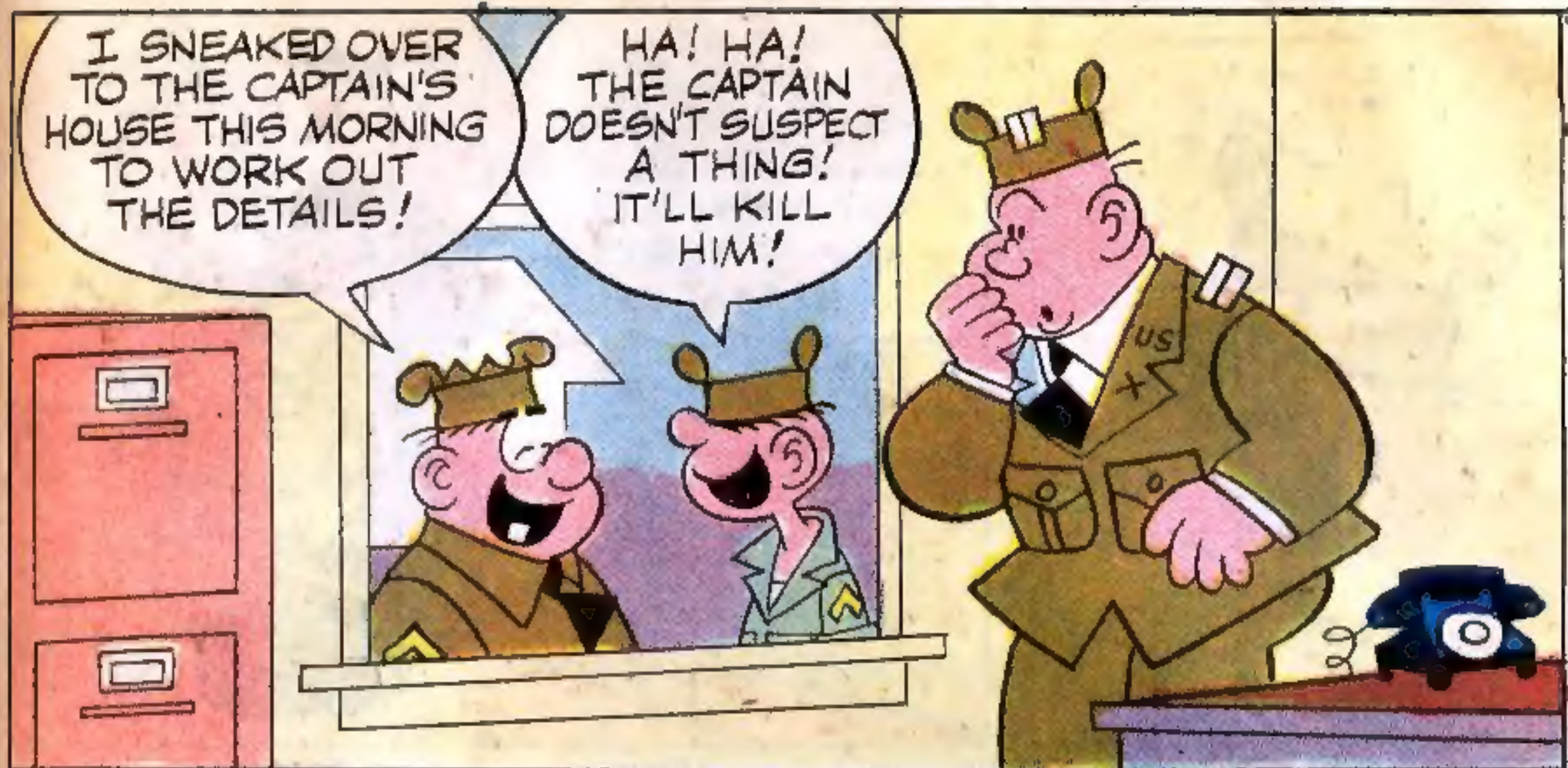


I MUST BE
IMAGINING
THINGS.



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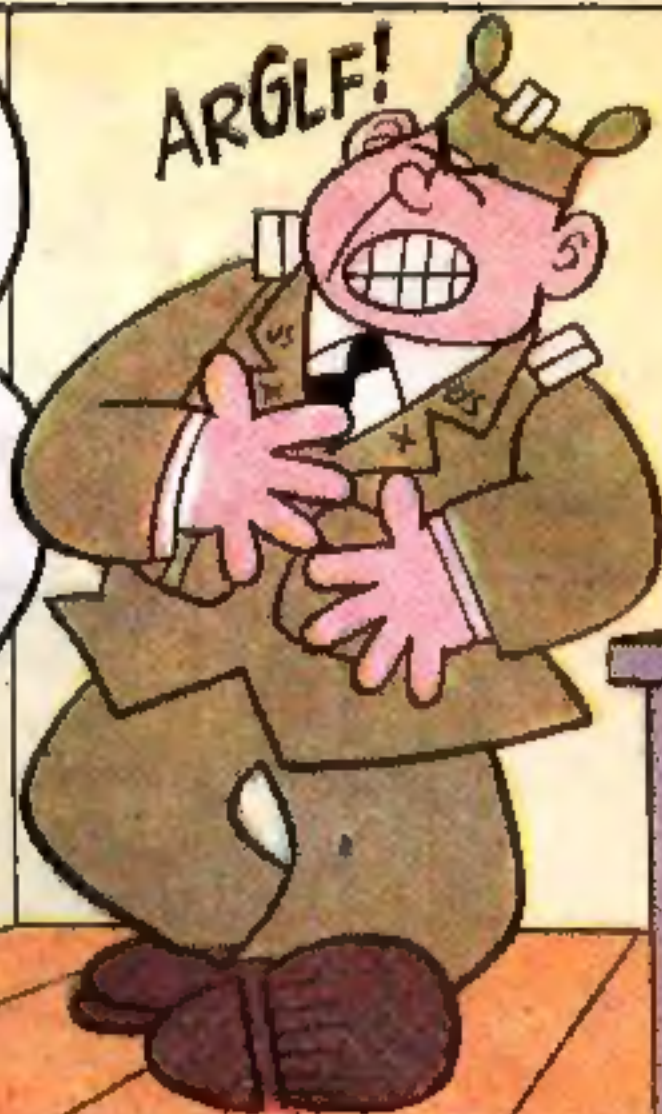


WHEN'S SHE GONNA
LET THE CAPTAIN
HAVE IT?



SSH! THIS IS
THE PLAN! TOMORROW
SHE'LL LURE HIM
DOWN IN THE CELLAR,
THEN WHEN HIS
BACK IS TURNED
---WHAM!---
SHE'LL TURN IT ON
AND GIVE IT TO
HIM!

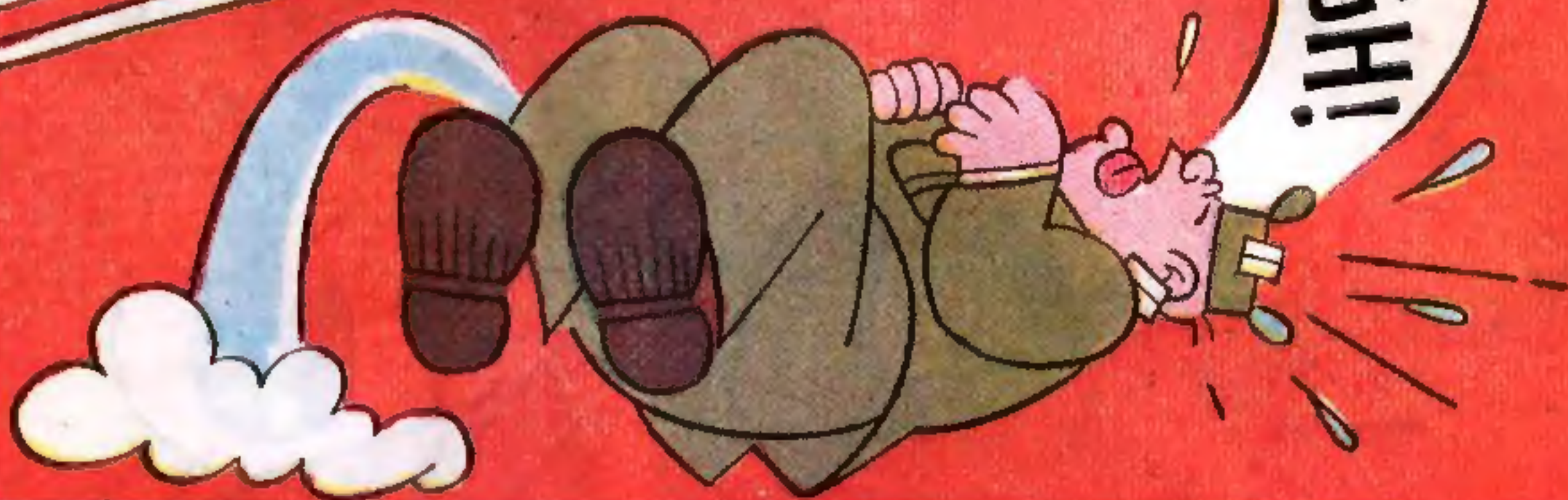
ARGLE!



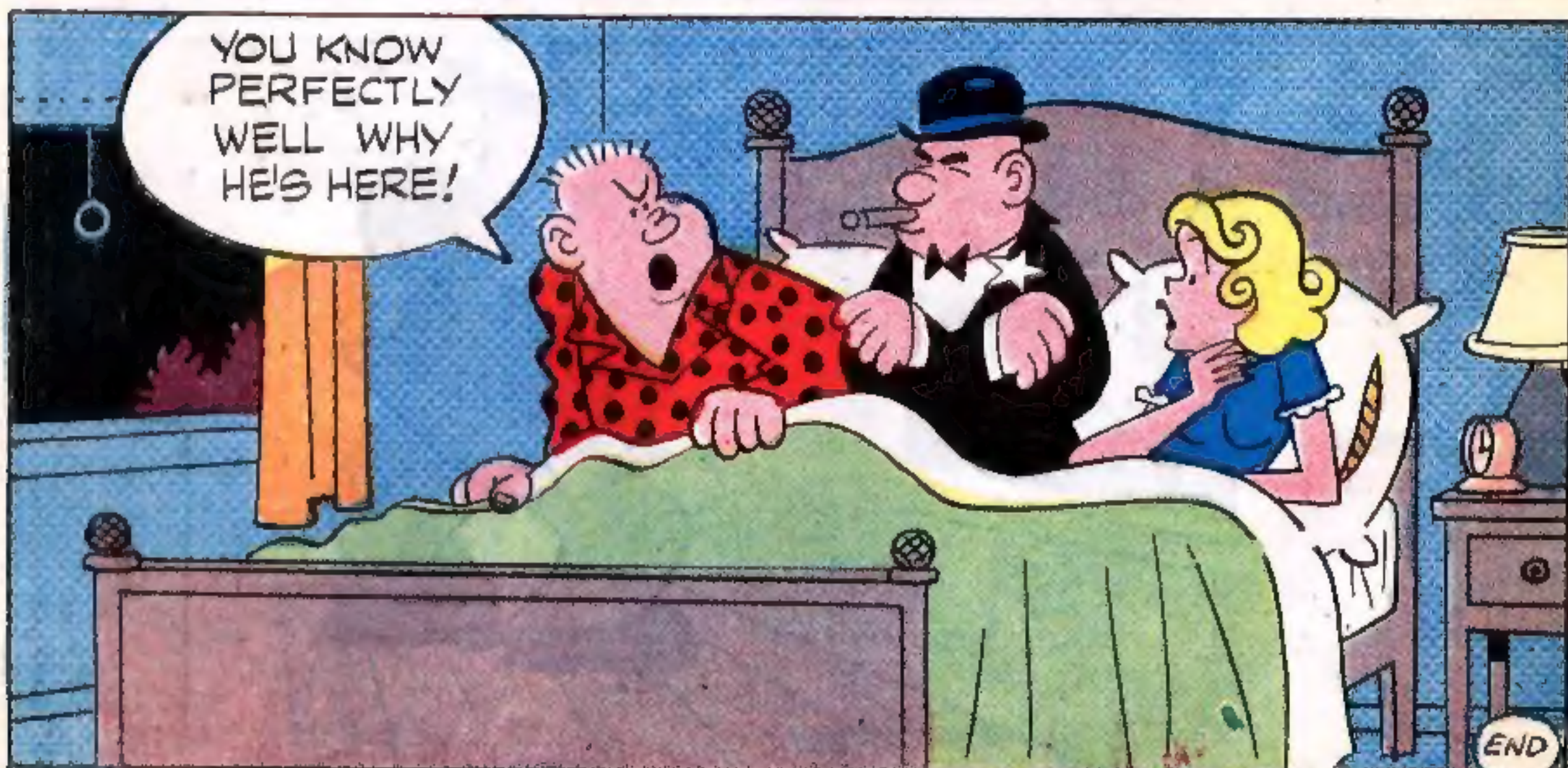
HE'S HAD
THIS COMING
FOR A LONG
TIME!

I CAN SEE HIM NOW
STRETCHED OUT ON
THE COUCH --- GLASSY
EYED ---

UGH!



YOU KNOW
PERFECTLY
WELL WHY
HE'S HERE!



END